



DARK NIGHTS

DEATH  
METAL

1

# RISE OF THE NEW GOD



TYNION IV  
HILL  
MERINO  
VIRELLA  
CIFUENTES  
ARREOLA  
HI-FI

AGES 13+

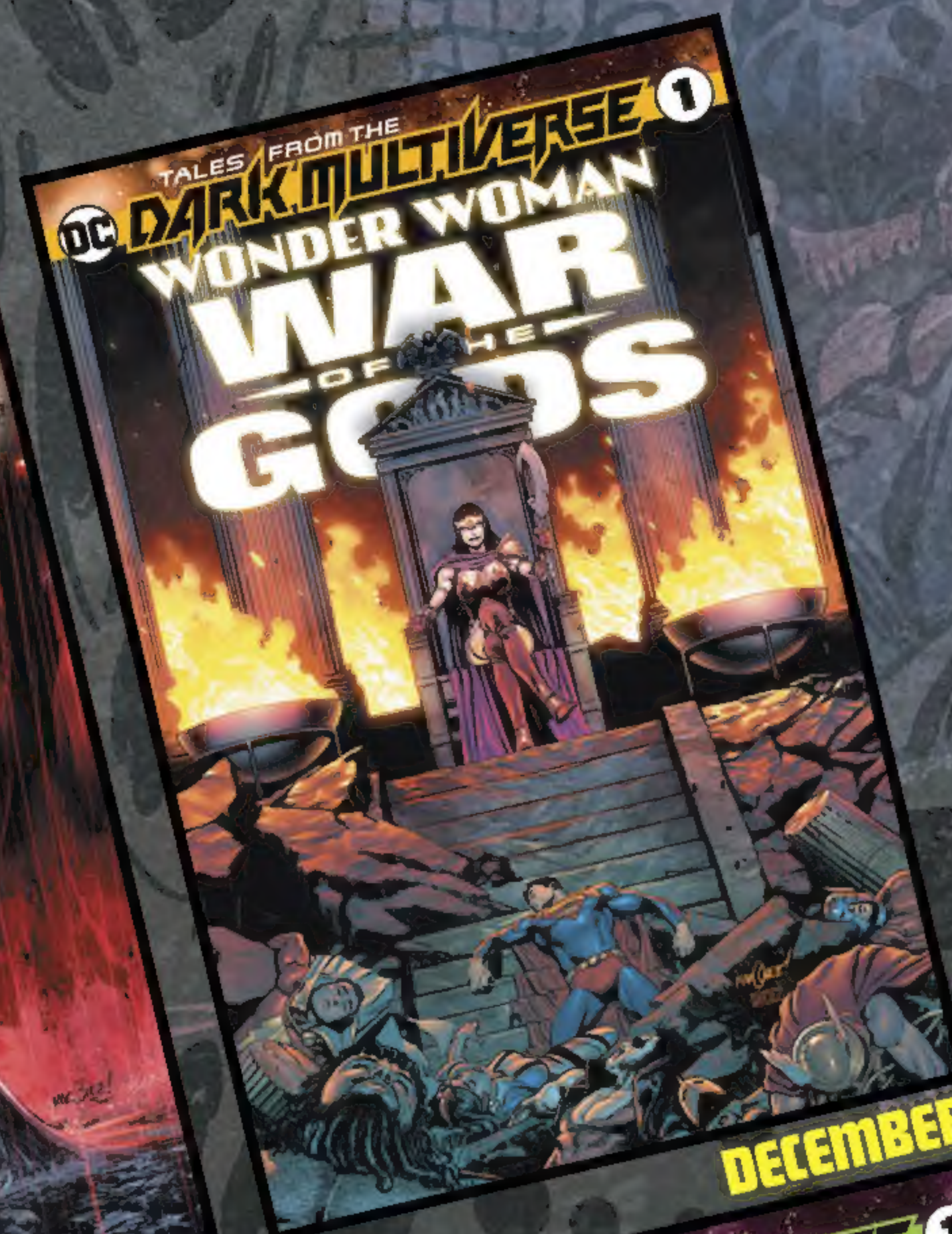




TWISTED WORLDS THAT SHOULD NOT EXIST!

TALES FROM THE

# DARK MULTIVERSE



Prestige format one-shots

Written by

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FOR UNTOLD MILLENNIA,  
THE NEW GOD **METRON** SAT  
UPON THE **MOBIUS CHAIR**,  
A PASSIVE OBSERVER OF THE  
GRAND STORY OF **CREATION**.

THE CHAIR GIFTED HIM WITH **NEAR-OMNISCIENT** SIGHT AND UNDERSTANDING,  
A POWERFUL COSMIC AWARENESS THAT  
HE BORE ALONE AND GUARDED FIERCELY.

METRON BELIEVED THE CHAIR  
WAS THE KEY TO UNLOCKING  
THE ULTIMATE MYSTERIES OF  
**THE SOURCE**.

THE GREAT ENERGY OF CREATION  
THAT LAY BEYOND THE BARRIER AT  
THE END OF HIS UNIVERSE AND LIVED  
IN ALL THINGS. THE POWER FROM  
BEYOND, WHOSE **UNSEEN HANDS**  
HAD CREATED THE MULTIVERSE.

METRON **DIED** WITH THE  
MYSTERY STILL BURNING  
IN HIS MIND, UNANSWERED.  
THE GREAT STORY,  
UNFINISHED. AND NOW HIS  
CHAIR SITS, TAMPERED  
WITH AND BROKEN--

--ITS POWER HARNESSSED BY  
A NIGHTMARE SET ON ENDING THAT  
GRAND STORY ONCE AND FOR ALL.





THE DARK MULTIVERSE WAS NEVER MEANT TO BE PART OF THE **ORDER** OF THINGS.

ITS IMPOSSIBLE WORLDS, TWISTED ECHOES OF THEIR COUSINS IN THE MULTIVERSE ABOVE, WERE THE **REFUSE** OF THE **WORLD FORGE**.

BROKEN UNIVERSES, TOO UNSTABLE TO JOIN THE ORRERY OF WORLDS.



ITS INHABITANTS TOO DANGEROUS TO BE ALLOWED TO INTERFERE WITH THE NATURAL COURSE OF EVENTS.

IN THE EARLY DAYS OF THE MULTIVERSE, GREAT COSMIC POWERS SET THE **FUGINAUTS** TO GUARD THE BORDERS OF THE DARK, TO KEEP IT FROM CONTAMINATING REALITY.



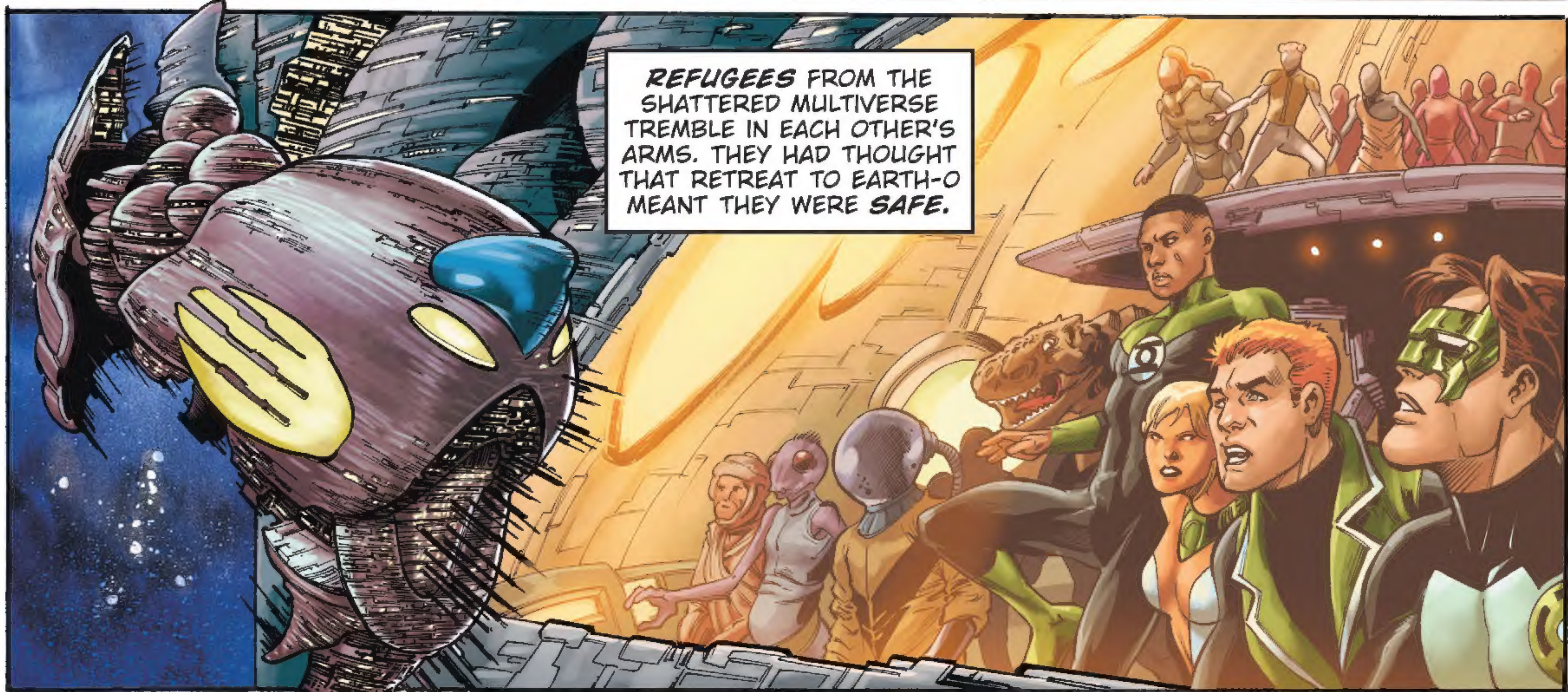
IT IS UNLIKELY THAT EVEN THEY FORESAW HOW **DANGEROUS** IT WOULD PROVE TO BE.





REALITY QUAKES IN RESPONSE TO ITS NEW **DARK GOD**, RECENTLY BESTOWED WITH NIGH OMNIPOTENCE.

EVERY LIVING BEING FEELS IT FROM ONE END OF THE UNIVERSE TO THE OTHER.



**REFUGEES** FROM THE SHATTERED MULTIVERSE TREMBLE IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS. THEY HAD THOUGHT THAT RETREAT TO EARTH-O MEANT THEY WERE *SAFE*.



BUT NOW THEY SEE... THERE IS NO SAFE PLACE LEFT IN ALL CREATION.



AT THE END OF TIME, **RIP HUNTER** WATCHES THE LIGHTS OF HYPERTIME BURN OUT ONE BY ONE AS POSSIBILITIES DIE AROUND HIM. THE END IS IMMINENT. THERE IS NO TIME LEFT.



IN THE SPHERE OF THE GODS, THE LAST GREAT POWERS SHUDDER AT THIS NEW GOD'S MIGHT.

THEY WANT TO BELIEVE HE CAN STILL BE STOPPED. BUT THERE REMAINS ONLY ONE WHO COULD RIVAL HIS POWER...



...PERPETUA, MOTHER  
OF THE MULTIVERSE.

I WANT  
YOU TO KNOW  
SOMETHING BEFORE  
I KILL YOU.

IT HURT  
EVERY TIME I HAD  
TO PRAISE YOUR NAME.  
EVERY TIME I BOWED TO  
YOU. EVERY LIE I HAD  
TO TELL TO BEND  
YOU TO MY  
WILL.

I WAS ALWAYS GOING TO BE THE  
APEX PREDATOR. I WAS NEVER  
GOING TO BE SATISFIED WITH  
PLAYING SECOND FIDDLE  
TO YOU...

I AM **OLDER** THAN  
THIS MULTIVERSE,  
YOU FOUL CREATURE!  
YOU ARE NOTHING  
BUT A **NIGHTMARE**  
FROM THE  
DARK!

THAT'S  
RIGHT. I'M YOUR  
NIGHTMARE.

WISSPREE



I'M WHERE  
YOUR STORY  
ENDS.

# RISE OF THE NEW GOD

**JAMES TYNION IV** WRITER **JESUS MERINO** PENCILLER


**VICENTE CIFUENTES** INKER **ULISES ARREOLA** COLORIST

**IAN BERTRAM** WITH **DAVE STEWART** COVER **KODE "BOSSLOGIC"** **ABDO** VARIANT COVER

**TOM NAPOLITANO** LETTERER **LIZ ERICKSON** ASSOCIATE EDITOR **KATIE KUBERT** EDITOR

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.





THE BATTLE RAGES  
ACROSS EVERY FACET  
OF REALITY, DRAWING  
THE ATTENTION OF  
ALL THOSE POWERFUL  
ENOUGH TO BEAR  
WITNESS.

FEW NOTICE THE SURGE OF ALIEN  
ENERGY THAT RIPS THROUGH THE  
FABRIC OF SPACE-TIME, NOT FROM  
THE BLEED, BUT FROM THE OVERVOID.

AS EARTH SITS IN A GREATER  
UNIVERSE, WHICH ITSELF SITS IN  
A GREATER MULTIVERSE...THIS  
DYING MULTIVERSE SITS IN AN  
EVEN GREATER *OMNIVERSE*.

AND IT HAS BEEN  
*WATCHING*.





OH  
DEAR.



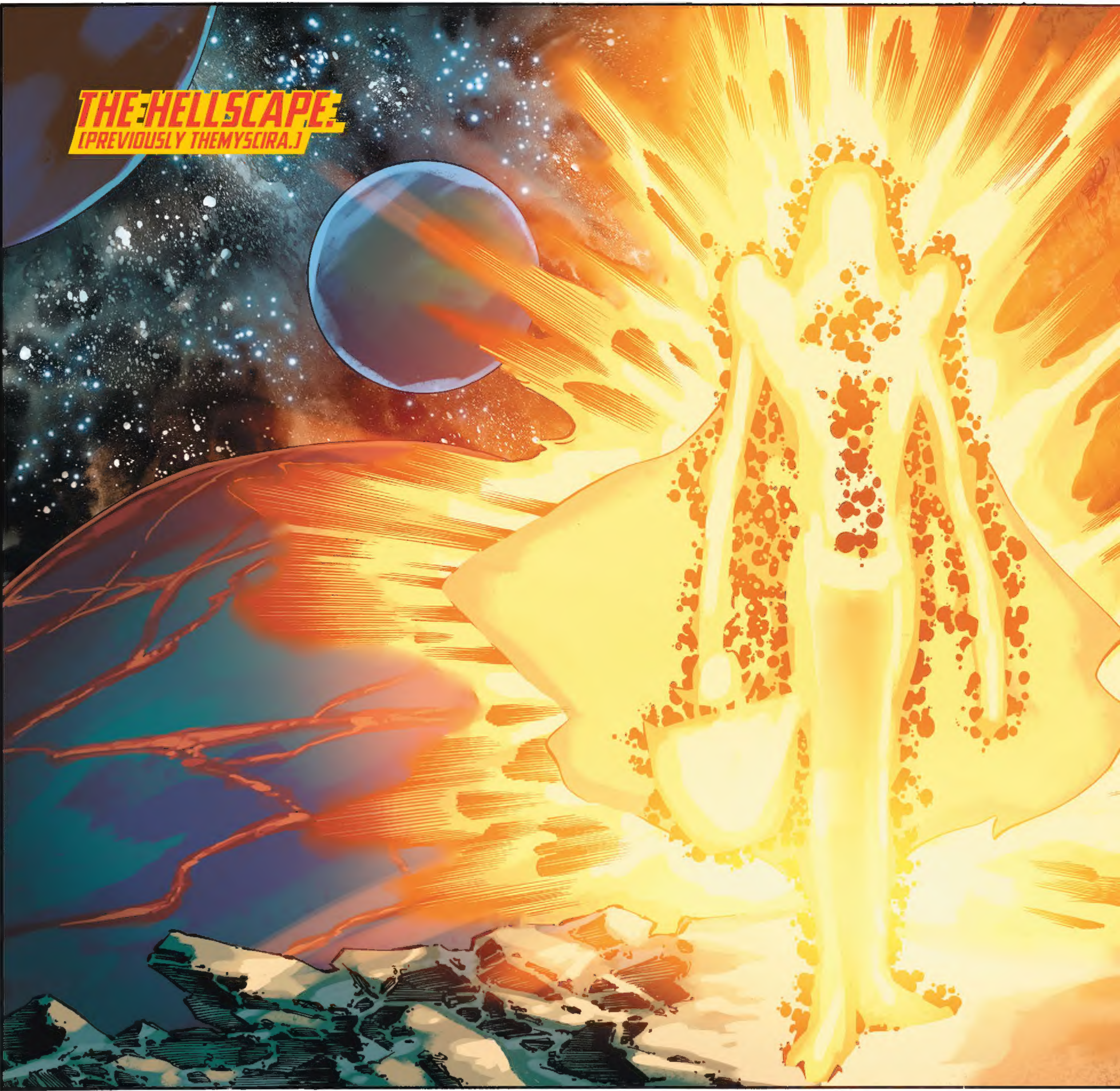
THIS IS  
PROGRESSING *MUCH*  
TOO QUICKLY. TWO OMEGA-  
CLASS COSMIC ENTITIES COULD  
COLLAPSE THE ENTIRE SYSTEM  
BEFORE A SURVEY IS COMPLETE...



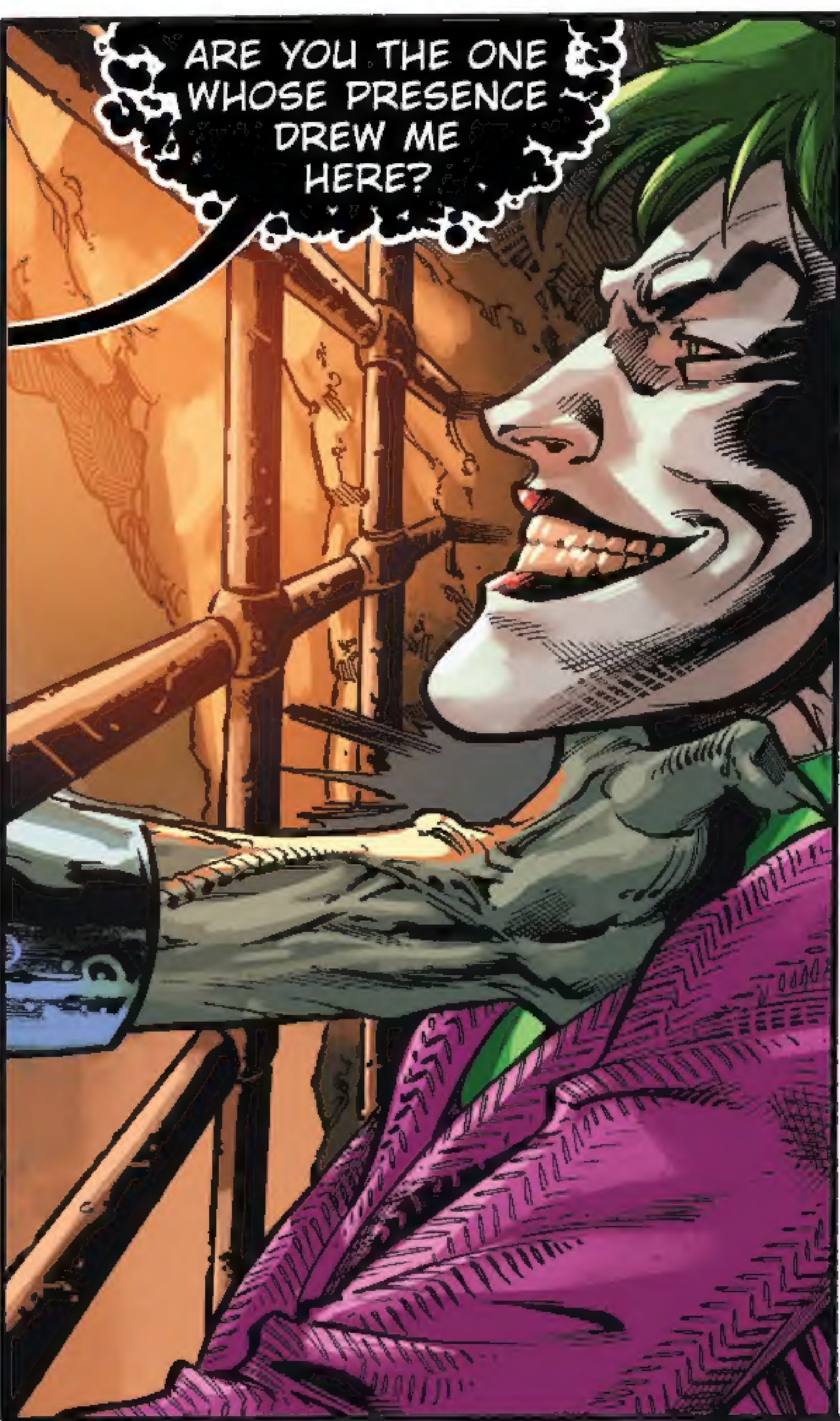
I WILL NEED  
TO PERFORM  
MY FUNCTION  
QUICKLY.

*SPRRRR*





**THE HELLSCAPE**  
(PREVIOUSLY THEMYSCLIRA.)



ARE YOU THE ONE  
WHOSE PRESENCE  
DREW ME  
HERE?

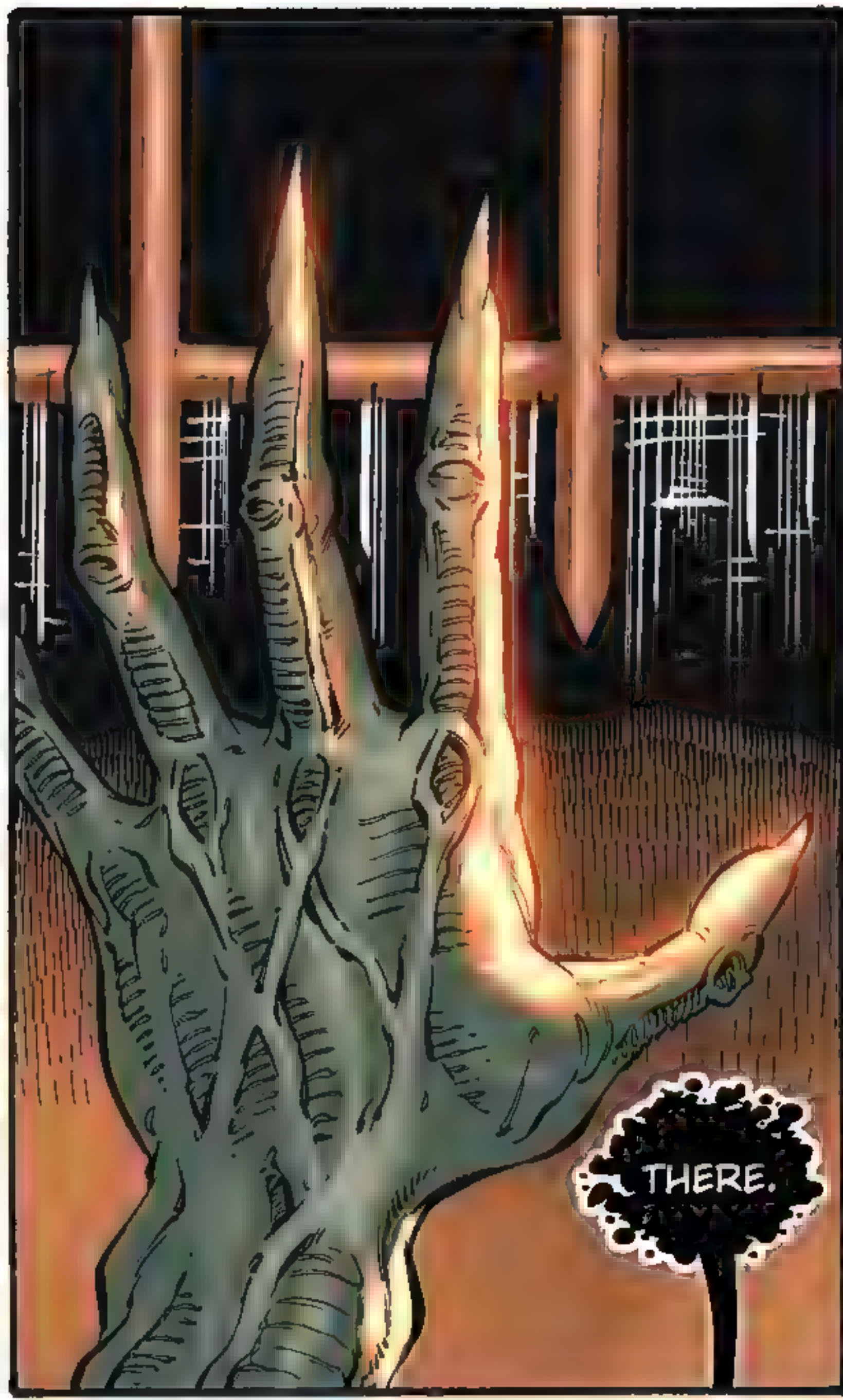


NO. YOU ARE COSMICALLY  
INSIGNIFICANT. A STRANGE  
NUISANCE ON YOUR WORLD.  
IT IS A WONDER THEY  
ALLOW YOU TO  
LIVE.



H-HEY...









...YOU ARE  
THE PSYCHO-  
PIRATE.

WHAT THE  
\$@%\* ARE  
YOU?!

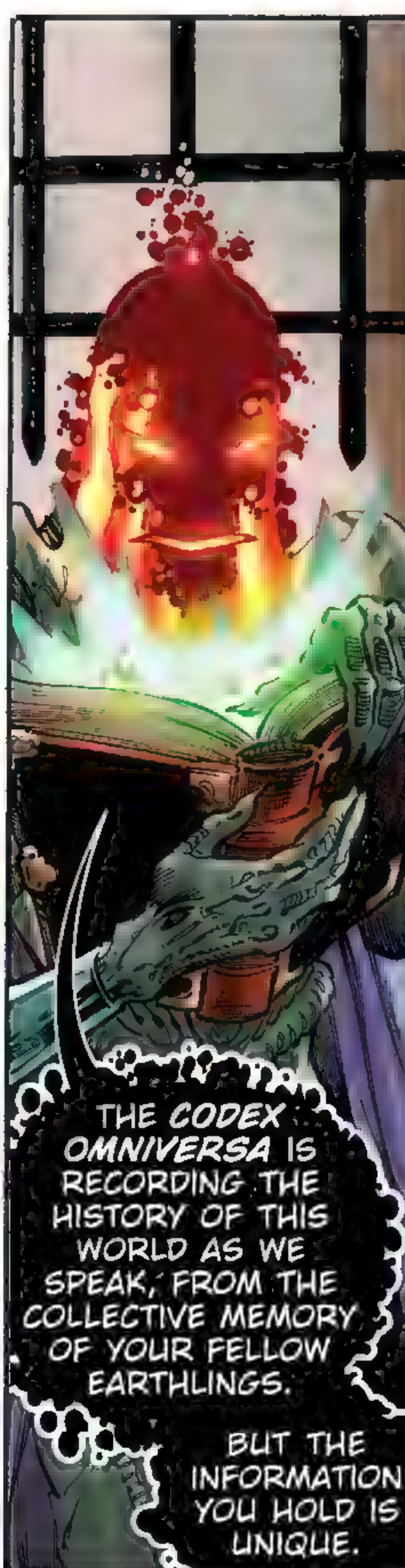


I AM CALLED  
**CHRONICLER**. I AM  
A FUNCTIONARY OF THE  
SOURCE OF ALL THINGS,  
AND I REQUIRE  
INFORMATION.



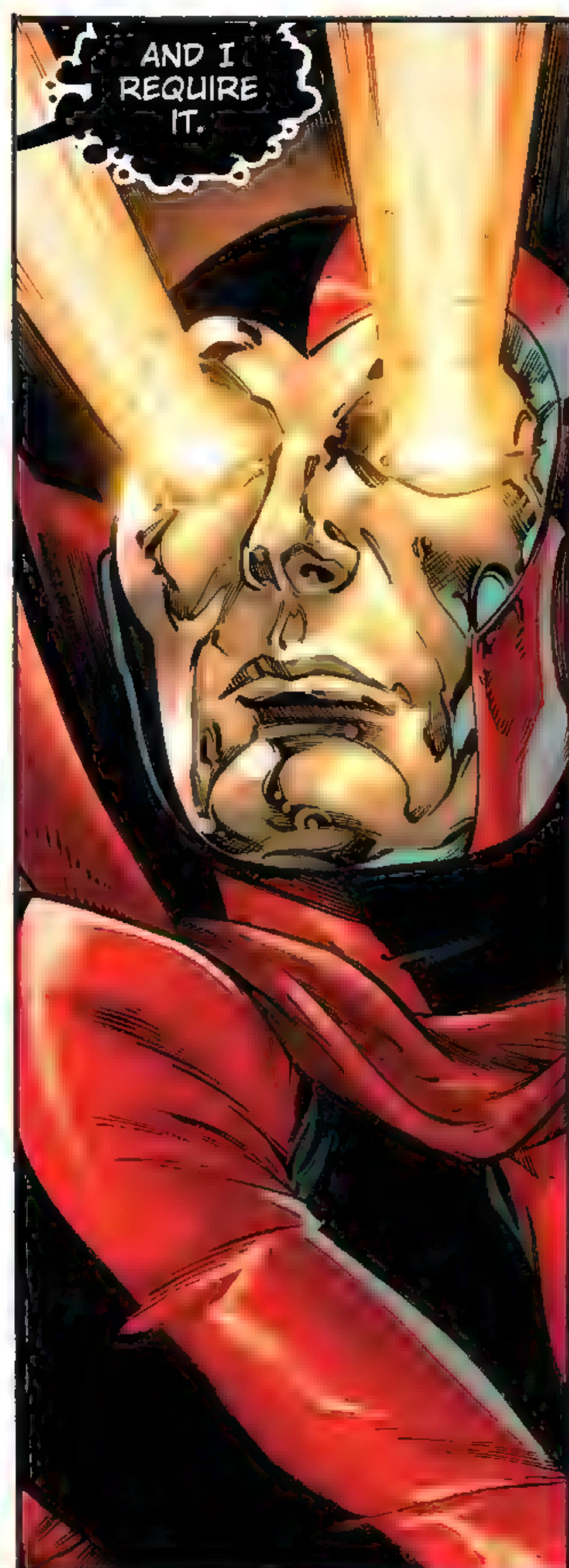
WHERE THE  
OTHERS REMEMBER  
ONLY ECHOES OF WHAT  
HAS COME BEFORE,  
YOU REMEMBER EACH  
ITERATION OF HISTORY  
BETWEEN CRISIS-  
LEVEL EVENTS.

YOU KNOW  
THE WAY THIS  
WORLD HAS  
CHANGED.



THE **CODEX  
OMNIVERSA** IS  
RECORDING THE  
HISTORY OF THIS  
WORLD AS WE  
SPEAK, FROM THE  
COLLECTIVE MEMORY  
OF YOUR FELLOW  
EARTHLINGS.

BUT THE  
INFORMATION  
YOU HOLD IS  
UNIQUE.



AND I  
REQUIRE  
IT.





OH.  
OH MY.



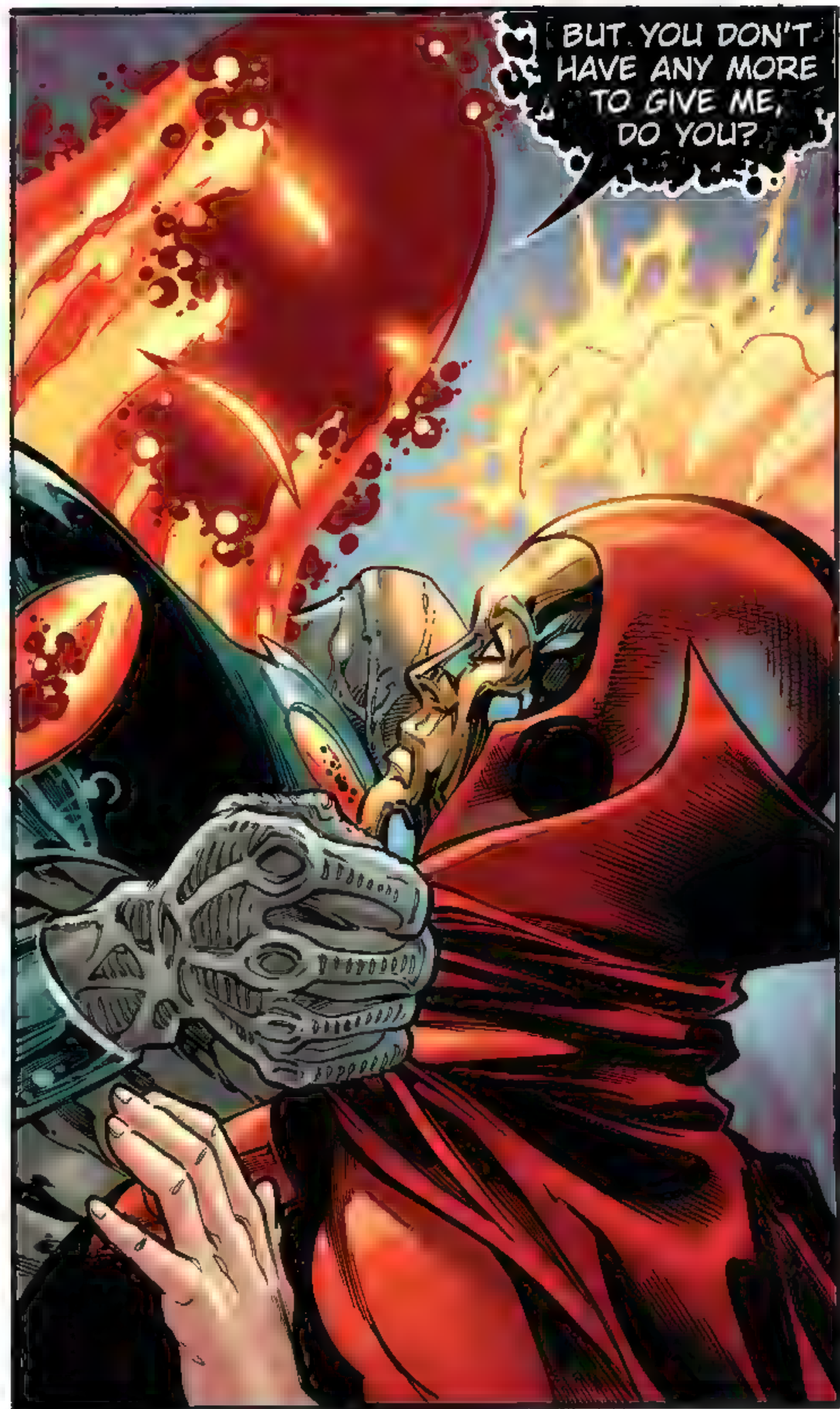


IT IS DONE.  
I THANK  
YOU.



THIS MULTIVERSE  
IS REMARKABLE... I  
HAVE SEEN MANY DIE,  
BUT THEY ARE RARELY  
SO COLORFUL...

...I WISH  
I COULD LEARN  
MORE ABOUT  
THESE BEAUTIFUL  
CHARACTERS AND  
THEIR STORIES.



BUT YOU DON'T  
HAVE ANY MORE  
TO GIVE ME,  
DO YOU?



Y-YOU'RE RIGHT... I  
AGREE... DOESN'T IT MAKE  
YOU SAD THAT I DON'T  
HAVE ANY MORE FOR  
YOU TO TAKE?



HMM.

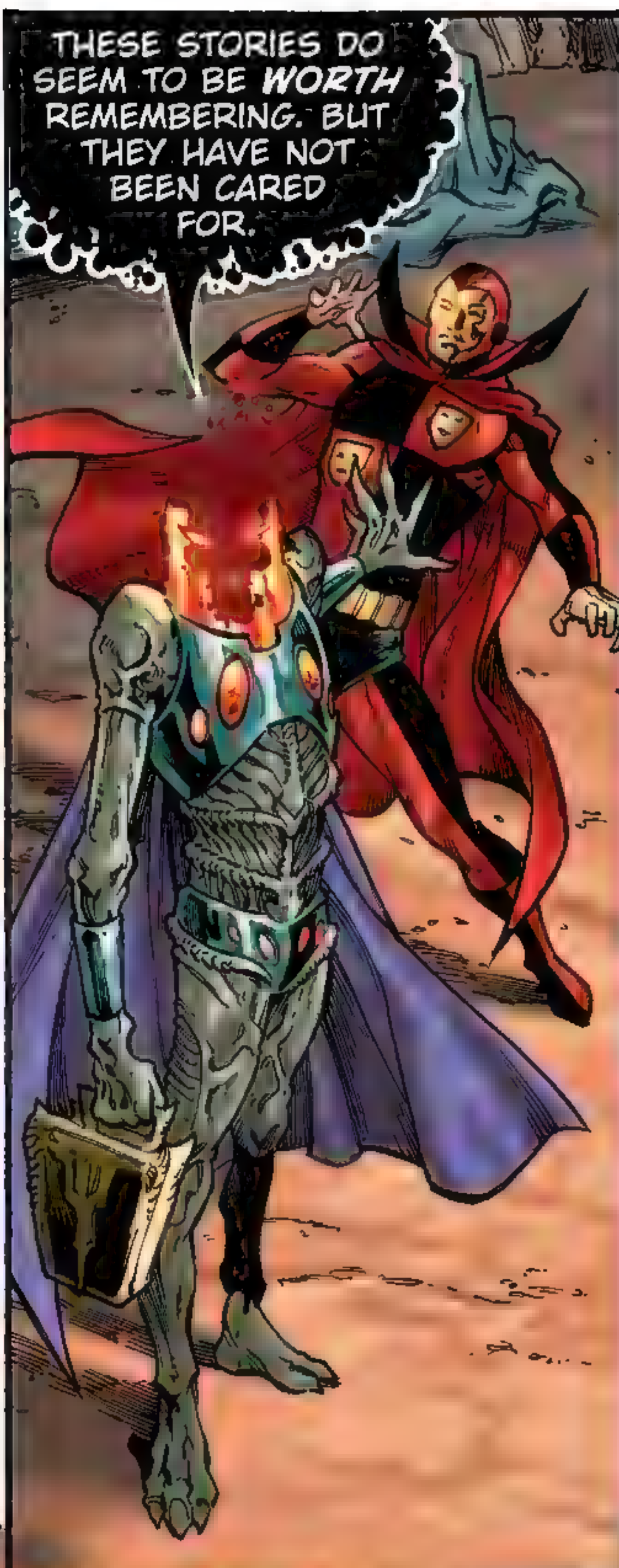




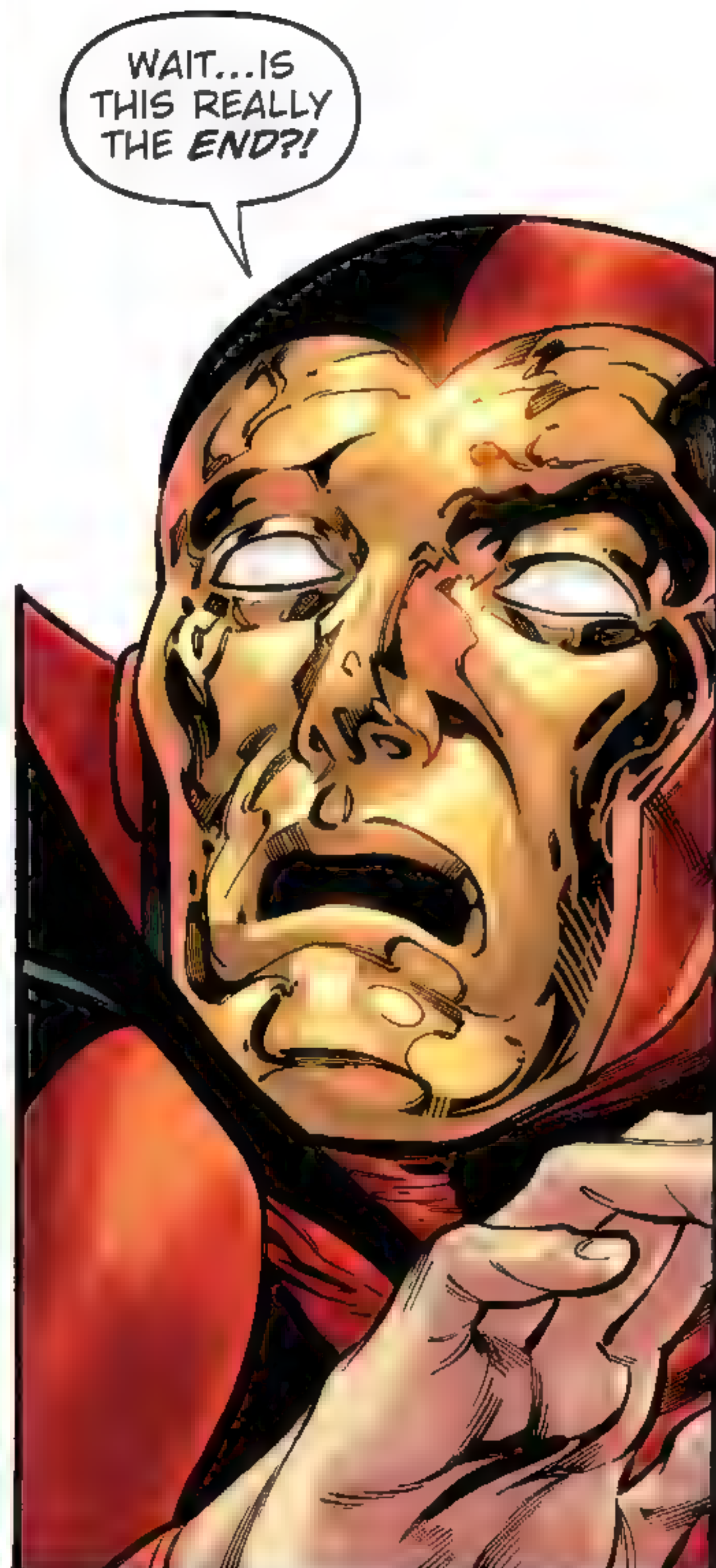
MY  
MEDUSA MASK...  
IT SHOULD--

OH, I AM  
INCAPABLE OF  
FEELING FOR  
THE DEAD.

I HAVE  
SIMPLY COME  
TO CHRONICLE WHAT  
HAS OCCURRED HERE  
SO THAT IT MAY BE  
REMEMBERED WHEN  
THIS IS ALL OVER.



THESE STORIES DO  
SEEM TO BE WORTH  
REMEMBERING. BUT  
THEY HAVE NOT  
BEEN CARED  
FOR.



WAIT...IS  
THIS REALLY  
THE END?!



OH YES.

WHICH  
MEANS THERE'S  
NOT MUCH MORE TIME  
TO WASTE BEFORE THIS  
INCREDIBLE MULTIVERSE  
IS GONE. THERE IS  
MORE I MUST LEARN.



WOO





THIS IS A WASTE OF YOUR DEFENSES. YOUR DRONES ARE INCAPABLE OF DAMAGING ME. I AM AN OMNIVERSAL FUNCTIONARY, PROTECTED BY THE SOURCE OF ALL THINGS.

SHOW YOURSELF...







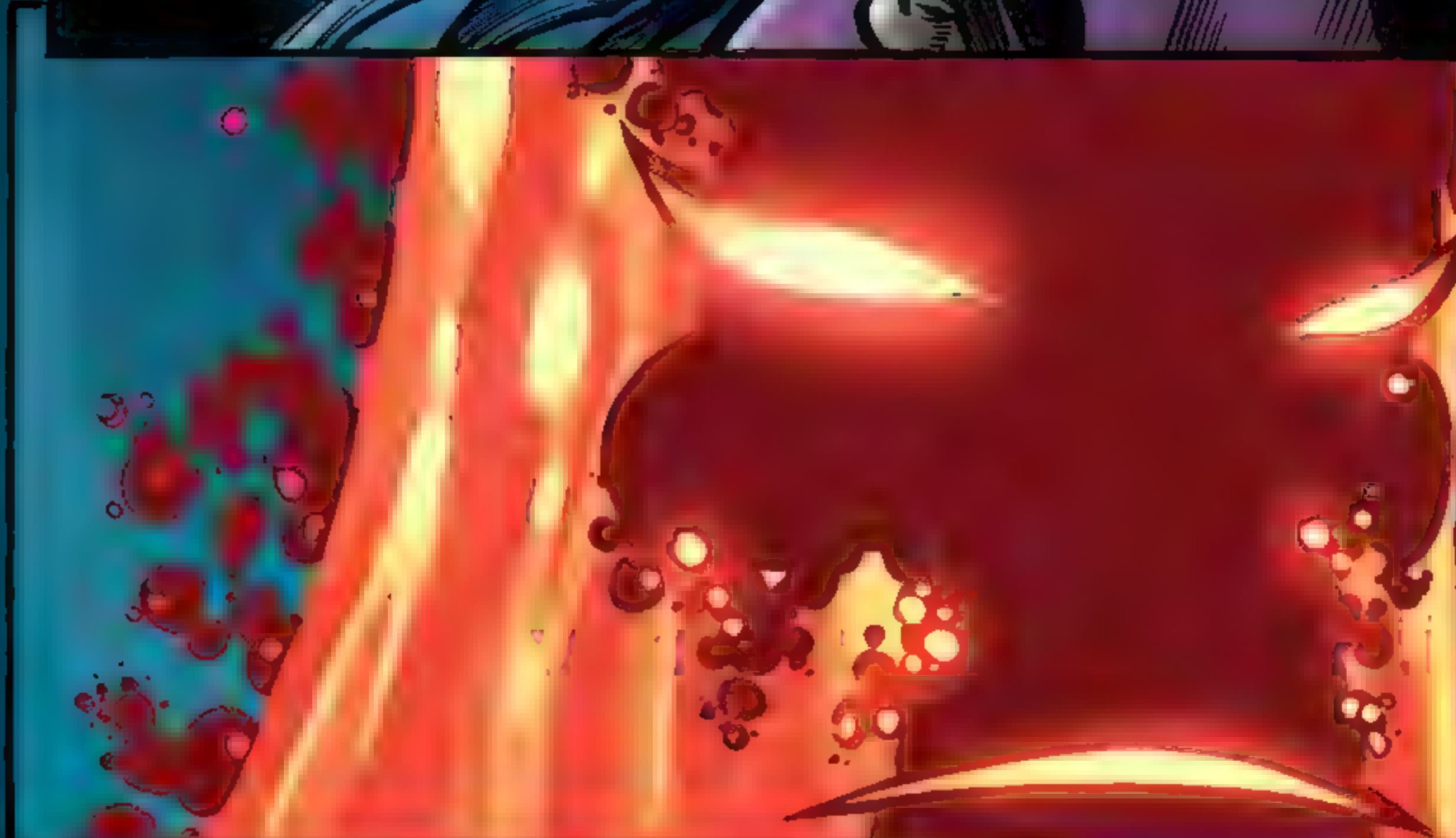
...VRIL  
DOX, SON OF  
BRAINIAC.



I'VE BEEN SENDING  
SIGNALS INTO THE GREATER  
OMNIVERSE FOR THE LAST  
FEW MONTHS, TRYING TO  
ESCAPE THIS MULTIVERSE  
BEFORE ITS INEVITABLE  
DEATH.

I REGISTERED  
AN INCURSION FROM  
THE OVERVOID, AND  
I ASSUME THAT  
WAS YOU.

YOU ARE  
CORRECT.



YES. THAT'S USUALLY THE  
CASE. I HAVE AN OFFER FOR  
YOU. THIS SHIP BELONGED TO  
MY FATHER. ITS DATA BANKS  
CARRY THE HISTORY OF  
THIS UNIVERSE.

EVERY  
TEXT FROM EVERY  
WORLD MY FATHER  
EVER CATALOGUED  
AND DESTROYED,  
ALONG WITH FULL  
ARCHIVES OF MY  
HOME PLANET  
OF COLLI.

INFORMATION  
MUST BE THE ONLY  
TRULY OMNIVERSAL  
CURRENCY. LET'S  
MAKE A DEAL.



I AM PLEASED YOU  
HAVE SO MUCH TO  
OFFER. I ADMIT THIS  
JOB HAS CAPTURED MY  
INTEREST MORE THAN  
I EXPECTED...

BUT I AM  
NOT AUTHORIZED  
TO MAKE DEALS  
WITH THE DEAD.  
ONLY TO RECORD  
AND MOVE  
ON.



NO!



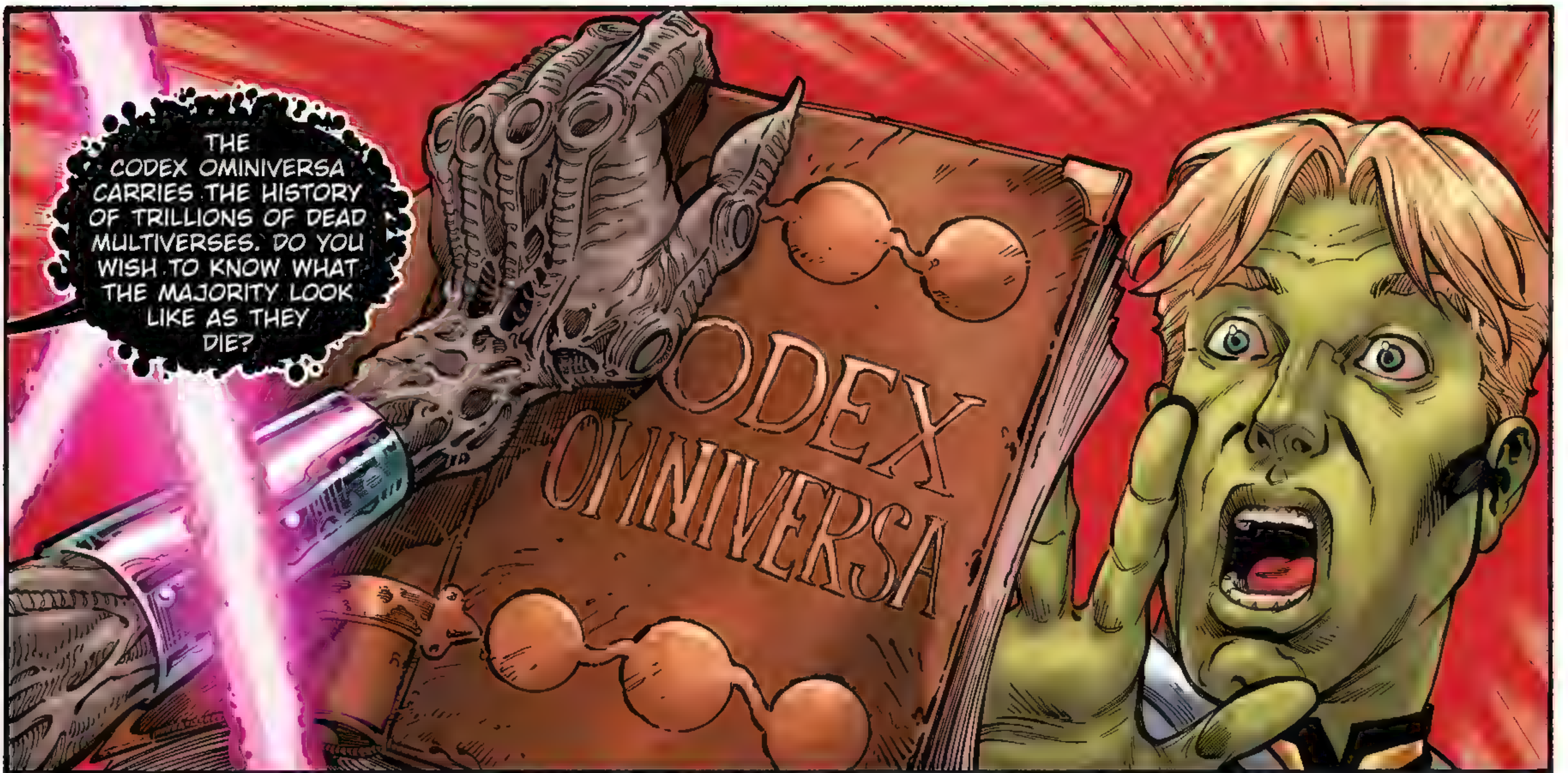


I DO NOT UNDERSTAND...














THE CHRONICLER WALKS  
ACROSS THE SURFACE OF  
THE EARTH'S MOON AND  
WATCHES STRANGE GODS  
UNLEASH COSMIC HORROR  
AGAINST EACH OTHER.

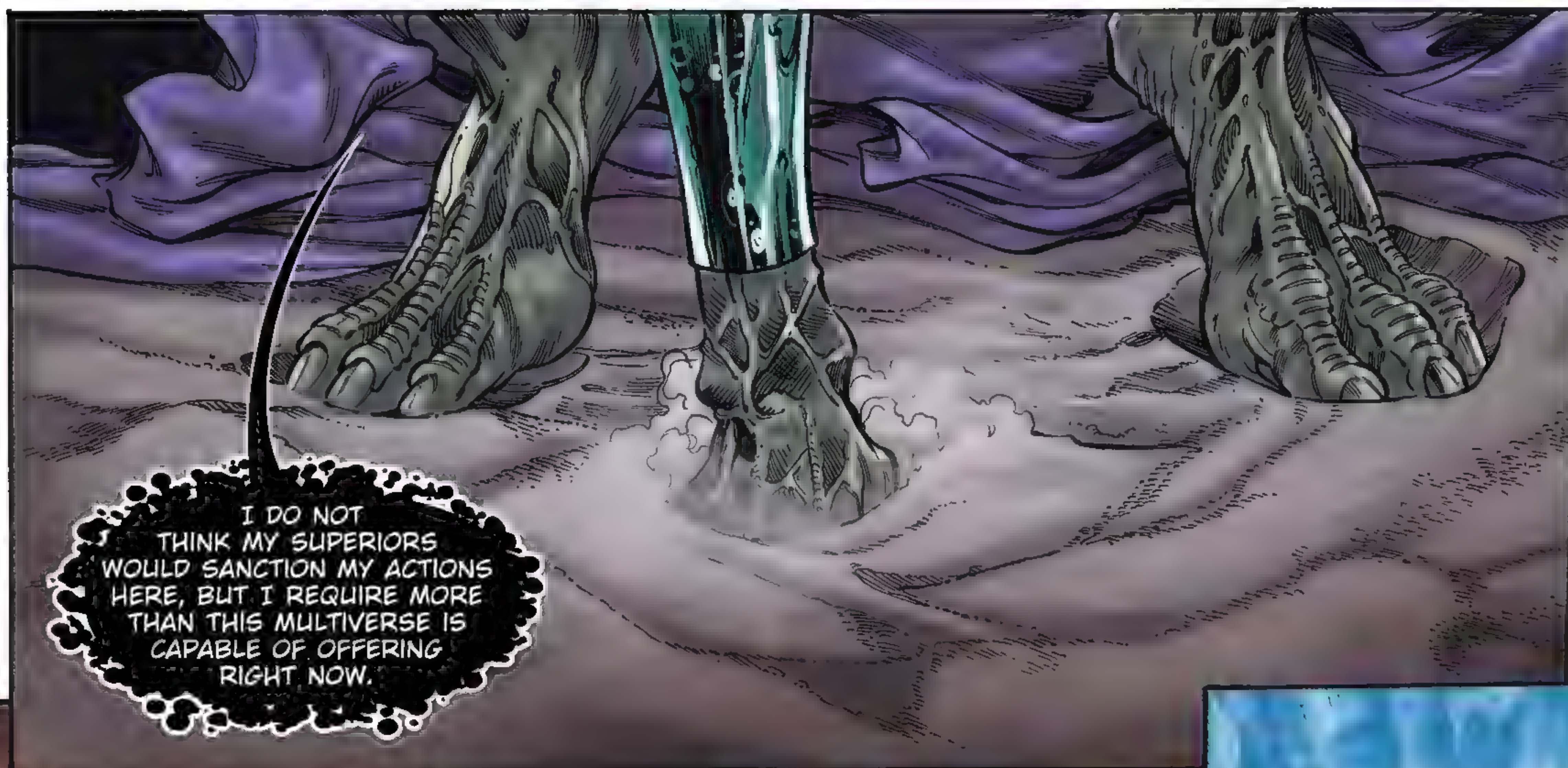
HE LOOKS AT THE PLANET  
BELOW. THIS IS WHERE  
THE FINAL BATTLE WILL  
HAPPEN, WHERE THE LAST  
STAND WILL TAKE PLACE  
AGAINST OBLIVION.

HE WANTS TO HOPE  
FOR THEM. HE WANTS  
TO BELIEVE THEY HAVE  
A FUTURE, BUT HIS  
PRESENCE SAYS  
OTHERWISE.

AND A GREATER POWER ALREADY IS  
PULLING HIM TO DEPART, HIS CODEX  
FILLED WITH ALL HISTORIES RECORDED  
AND UNRECORDED. HE PLAYS THEM  
OVER AND OVER IN HIS MIND.

AND HE MAKES  
A DECISION.

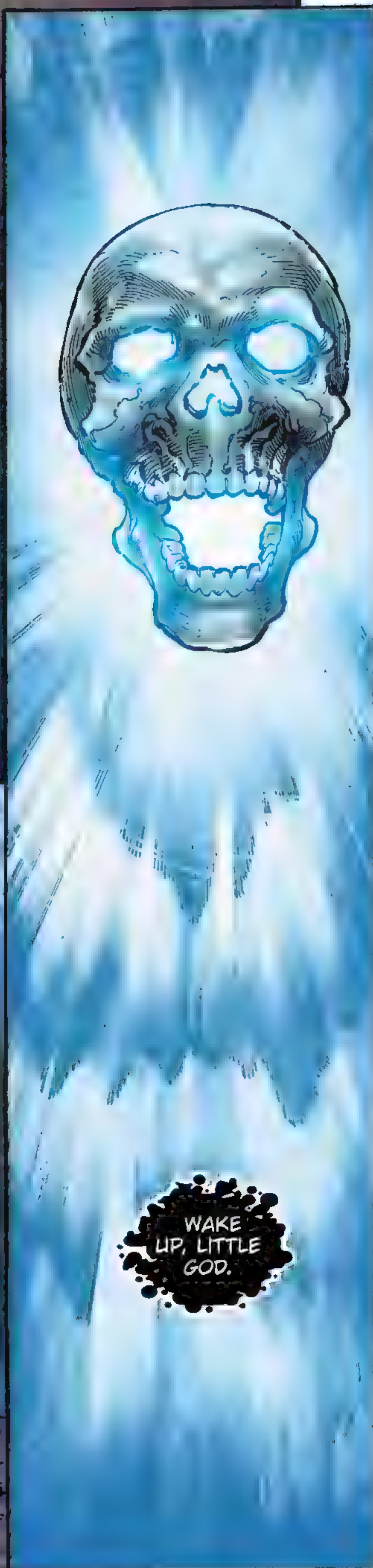




I DO NOT  
THINK MY SUPERIORS  
WOULD SANCTION MY ACTIONS  
HERE, BUT I REQUIRE MORE  
THAN THIS MULTIVERSE IS  
CAPABLE OF OFFERING  
RIGHT NOW.

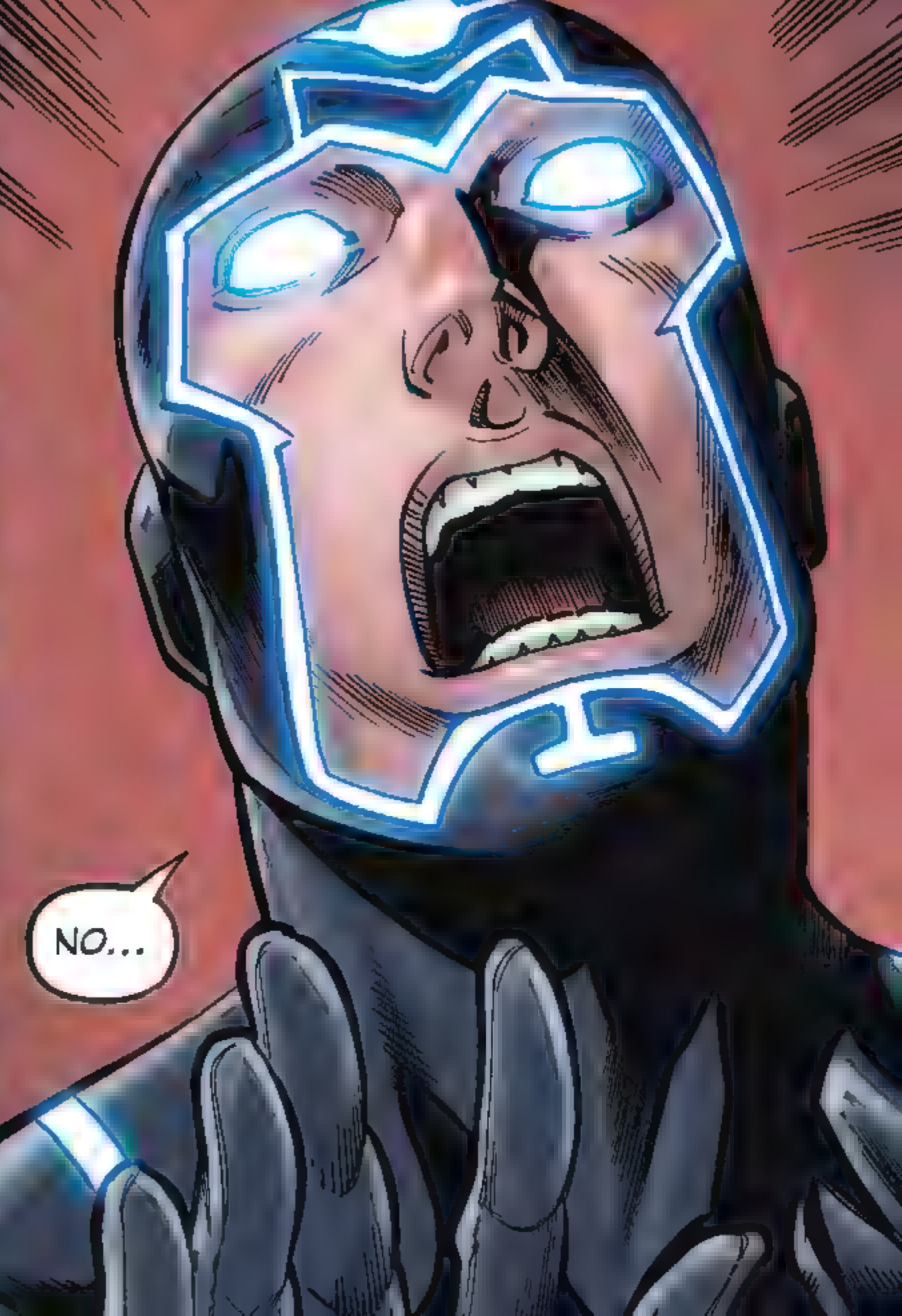


I NEED  
CLARITY FROM  
ONE WHO HAS SEEN  
THIS UNIVERSE AS I  
AM SEEING IT NOW...  
AN OBSERVER.



WAKE  
UP, LITTLE  
GOD.







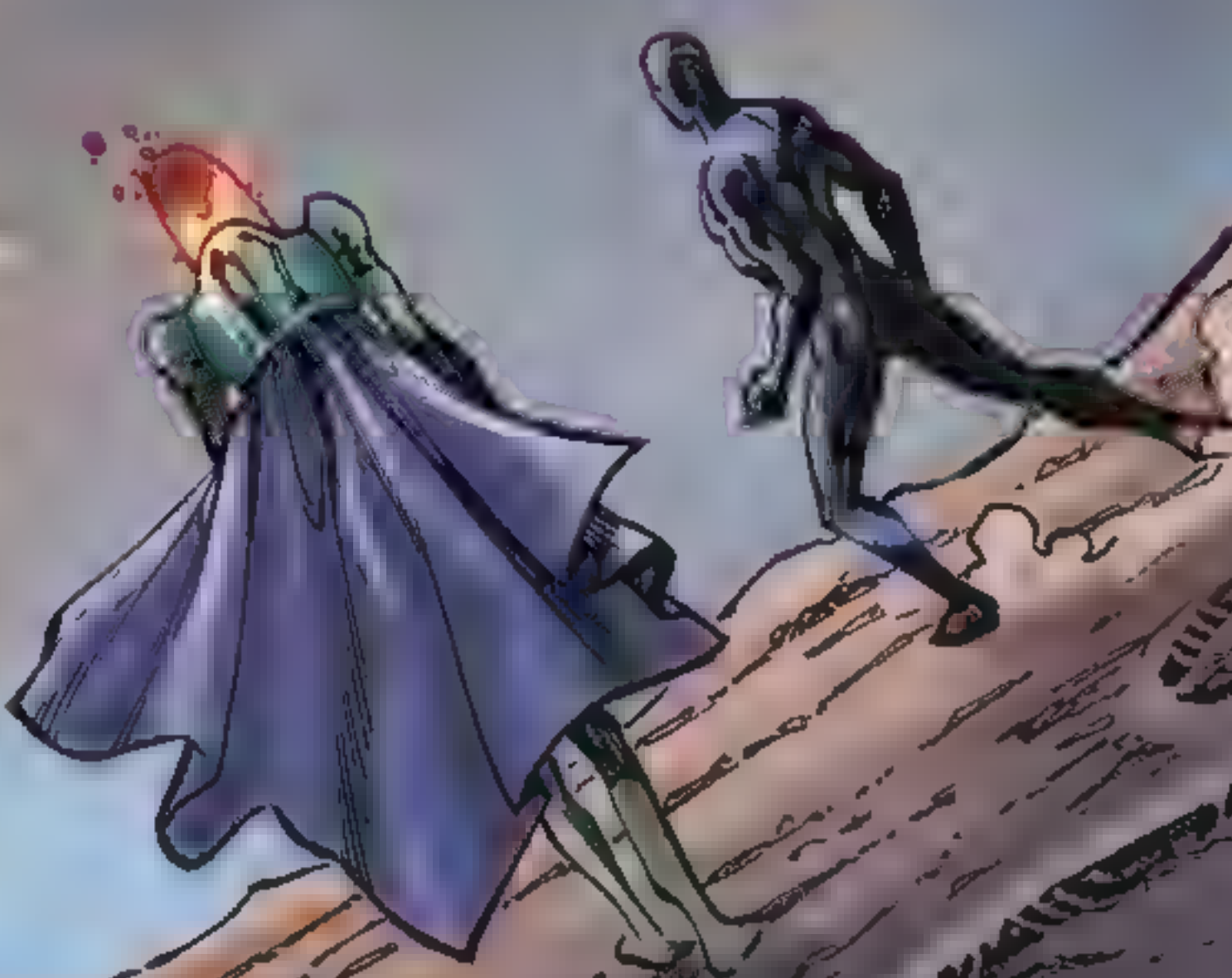


YOU MUST UNDERSTAND, METRON. I HAVE FULFILLED MY FUNCTION FOR MILLENNIA UPON MILLENNIA BY YOUR RELATIVE STANDARDS.

I HAVE SEEN MANY INCREDIBLE THINGS, ON MANY INCREDIBLE WORLDS. BUT THEY PALE IN COMPARISON TO THIS PLACE. I HAVE SEEN BEINGS WITH EXTRAORDINARY ABILITIES, BUT NEVER ON THIS SCALE.

MOST OF THE STORIES I HAVE WRITTEN IN MY BOOK ARE MUNDANE. THEY SPEAK OF ORDINARY PEOPLE SUCCUMBING TO ENTROPY AT THE END OF A LONG DECAY.

YOU MUST HELP ME UNDERSTAND. BUT THIS MULTIVERSE IS DIFFERENT. THESE STORIES ARE DIFFERENT. AND NOW THEY WILL BE RIPPED APART BY NIGHTMARES, RATHER THAN REACHING A NATURAL CONCLUSION.







ALL OF THIS IS  
NEW INFORMATION TO ME.  
PERPETUA FREE. THE DARK  
MULTIVERSE UNLEASHED. ALL THE  
SECRETS OF THE MULTIVERSE  
LAID BARE, RIPPING IT  
TO PIECES.

THAT IS  
WHAT I WISH TO  
UNDERSTAND.  
WHY?



I WAS THE  
*PASSIVE* OBSERVER.  
WITH MY MOBIUS CHAIR, I  
SAW THINGS FROM A MACRO  
PERSPECTIVE. THE STORY I  
BORE WITNESS TO CONSUMED  
ME. IT CARRIED SUCH  
TREMENDOUS WEIGHT  
AND FELT SO  
DIRE.



I DO NOT  
UNDERSTAND.

YOU WANT TO  
SAVE IT, DON'T YOU?  
YOU WANT TO *FIX*  
THIS MULTIVERSE  
AND MAKE IT  
RIGHT.

IN  
*DEFIANCE*  
OF YOUR  
FUNCTION.





IT IS DIFFICULT TO EXPLAIN. YOU KNOW THAT I WAS ONCE PART OF A GREAT RACE OF COSMIC BEINGS, SET AGAINST EACH OTHER IN AN ETERNAL STRUGGLE OF GOOD VERSUS EVIL. I WATCHED IT UNFOLD OVER MILLENNIA.

AND I PLAYED MY PART.



DIRE ENOUGH THAT TIME AND TIME AGAIN I **BETRAYED** MY FUNCTION BY MEDDLING IN THE AFFAIRS OF GODS AND MORTALS, LYING TO MYSELF THAT IT WAS ALL IN PURSUIT OF **KNOWLEDGE**.

BUT SEPARATED FROM THE CHAIR...I SEE IT DIFFERENTLY NOW.

I FIND IT ALL RATHER **BEAUTIFUL**.

I EVEN FIND WHAT THIS MULTIVERSE HAS DONE TO **YOU** **BEAUTIFUL**.



YES.

THEN THIS MULTIVERSE IS STILL SERVING **ITS** FUNCTION, AND IT CANNOT TRULY DIE.



THIS IS A  
UNIVERSE BUILT  
ON BELIEF.

THE LITTLE  
MORTALS BELIEVE  
IN GODS, AND  
SO THE GODS  
EXIST.

THE GODS  
BELIEVE IN THE  
SOURCE, AND SO  
THE SOURCE  
EXISTS...

YOU ARE OF  
THE SOURCE, ARE  
YOU NOT? THE SOURCE  
OF CREATIVITY AND  
CREATION THAT FUELS  
ALL THINGS IN  
EXISTENCE?

A BEING OF  
THE OMNIVERSE,  
NOT A BEING OF  
THE MULTIVERSE.  
AND STILL THE  
SOURCE EXISTS  
ABOVE YOU.

YOU ARE  
ABOVE ME  
ON SEVERAL  
RUNGS ON  
THE COSMIC  
LADDER.

YES.

THIS MULTIVERSE  
CREATES INCREDIBLE  
EVIL SO THAT IT MIGHT BE  
OVERCOME, AND THERE IS  
ALWAYS SOMETHING GOOD  
ENOUGH TO COUNTER  
THE ULTIMATE EVIL. TO  
KEEP A BALANCE.

SO IT WAS ON  
APOKOLIPS AND NEW  
GENESIS. BUT THERE  
ARE *OTHER* BATTLES,  
AND NOW ONCE AGAIN,  
THEY RAGE ON.

ONE DAY THE  
BALANCE WILL FAIL.  
AND PERHAPS THAT  
DAY IS TODAY. BUT I  
AM COMFORTED BY  
THE NOTION THAT THE  
SOURCE RETAINS  
A RECORD.

AND I AM  
COMFORTED EVEN  
MORE THAT THE ONE  
WHO CAME TO TAKE  
THAT RECORD HAS  
BECOME A *BELIEVER*  
IN US.

THAT  
MEANS THAT  
OUR MULTIVERSE WILL  
*NEVER* TRULY DIE. IT WILL  
LIVE ON. IN STORIES,  
IN IMAGINATION, WHICH  
AT A COSMIC SCALE,  
MAKES IT ALL  
*REAL* AGAIN.

THE  
OMNIVERSE  
IS *INFINITE*. ITS  
POTENTIAL, LIMITLESS.  
IN ONE FORM OR  
ANOTHER, EVEN IF  
WE ARE FULLY  
DESTROYED, WE  
WILL *LIVE ON*.


I WANT  
TO...

THEN SEE FOR  
YOURSELF...

ARE YOU  
CERTAIN?

OF COURSE  
NOT. BUT I BELIEVE.  
AND I BELIEVE THAT IF  
YOU SAW THINGS THE WAY  
I HAVE...IF YOU FOLLOWED  
THIS GRAND STORY FROM  
THE BEGINNING TO THE  
END, YOU WOULD FEEL  
THE SAME.





THE CHRONICLER SEES THE GRAND  
STORY OF CREATION, FROM START TO  
FINISH, IN ALL ITS COSMIC MAJESTY.  
NEW EMOTIONS SWELL IN HIS CHEST.

HE *BELIEVES* IN THIS  
UNIVERSE. HE BELIEVES  
IN THESE CHARACTERS.

AND IN THAT BELIEF,  
THEY BECOME ETERNAL.

**TO BE CONTINUED**



# THE BLEED.



THERE'S A  
QUESTION YOU  
GET WHEN YOU'RE  
A LEADER..

A QUESTION  
LIKE A WEIGHT  
DROPPED ON YOUR  
SHOULDERS.

IT USUALLY  
COMES IN A  
HUSHED TONE.

THEY SAY  
YOUR NAME  
FIRST.

IT'S A QUESTION  
LIKE A HAND  
REACHING OUT  
TO YOU.

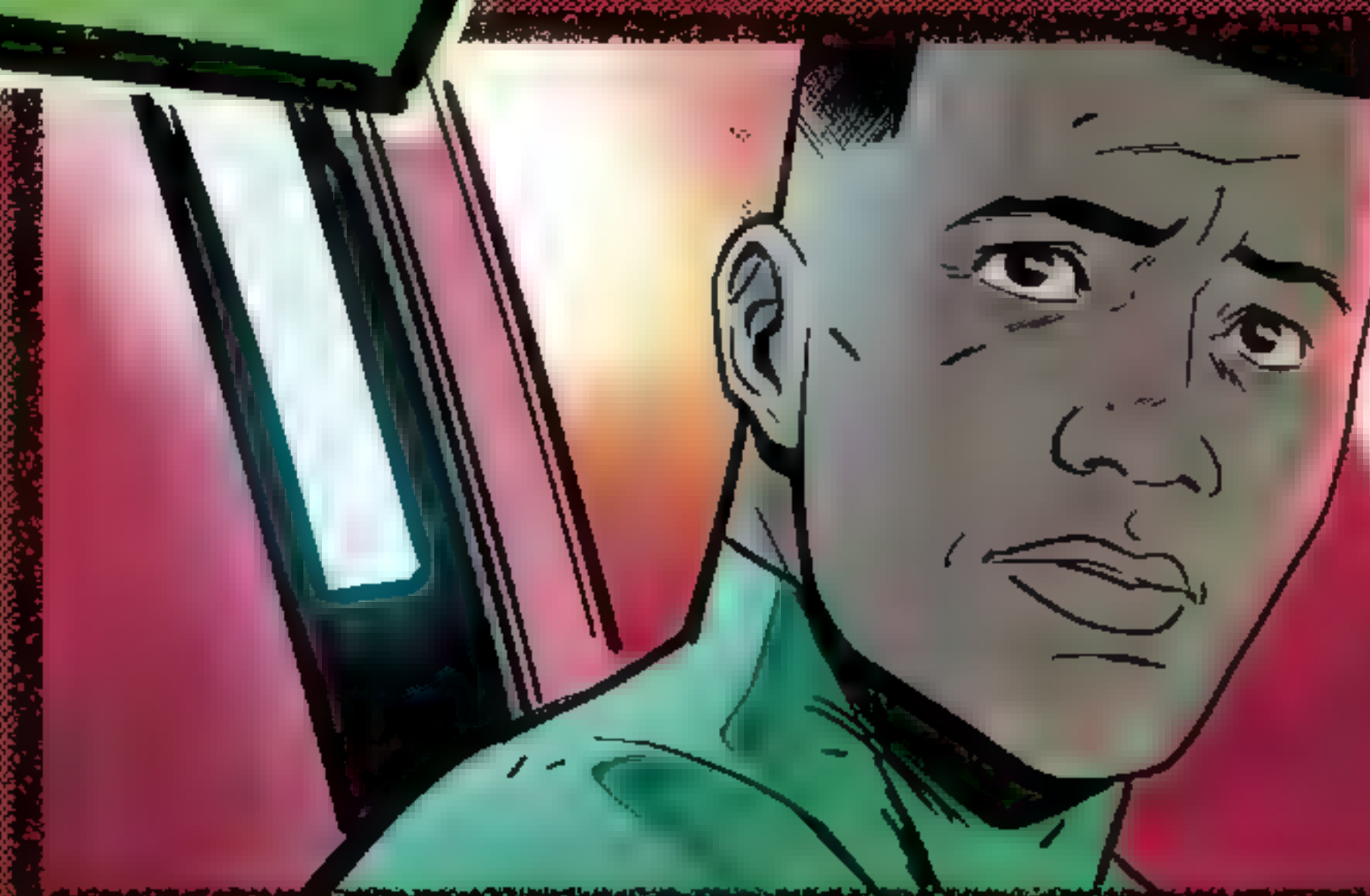
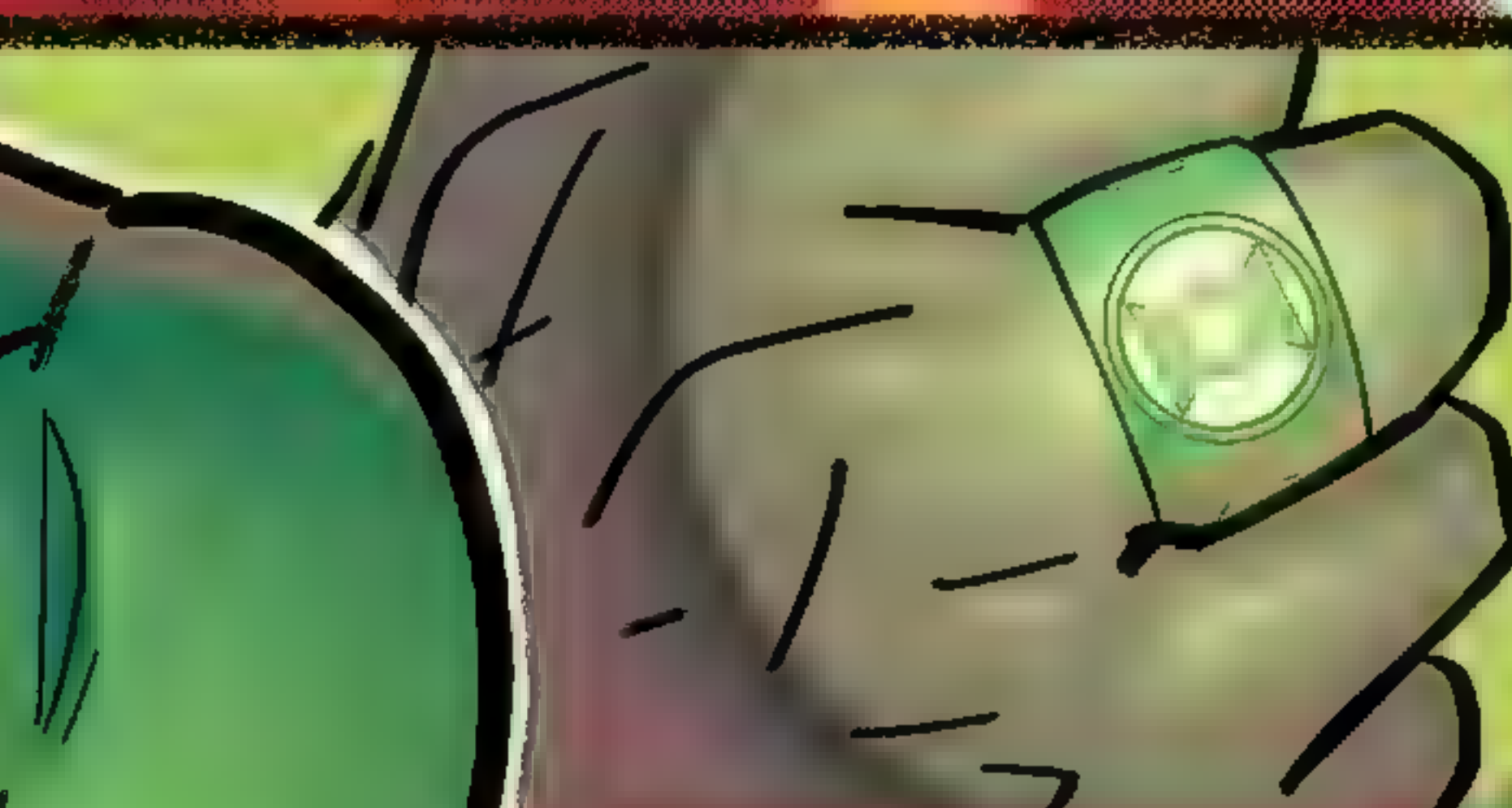
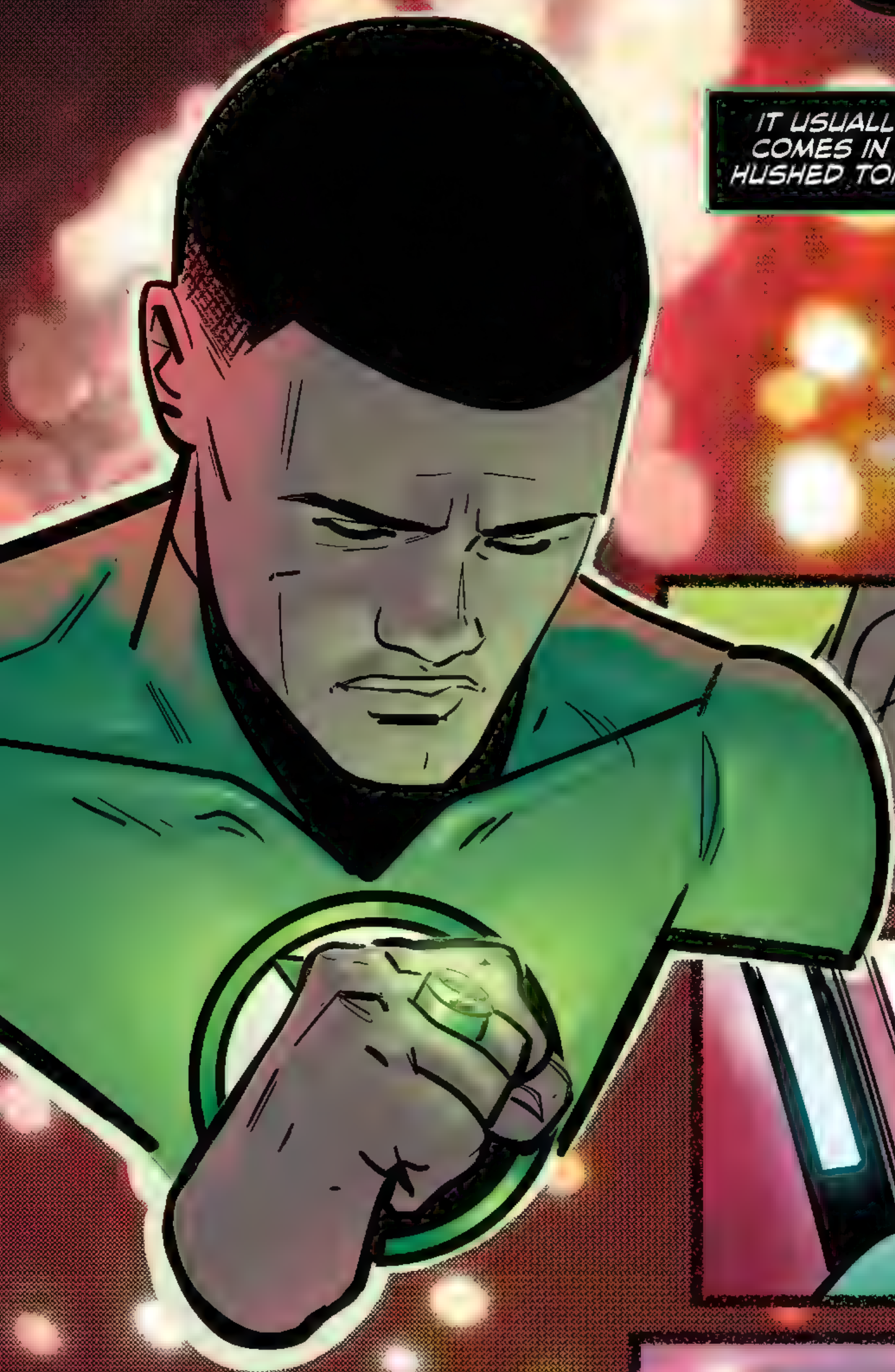
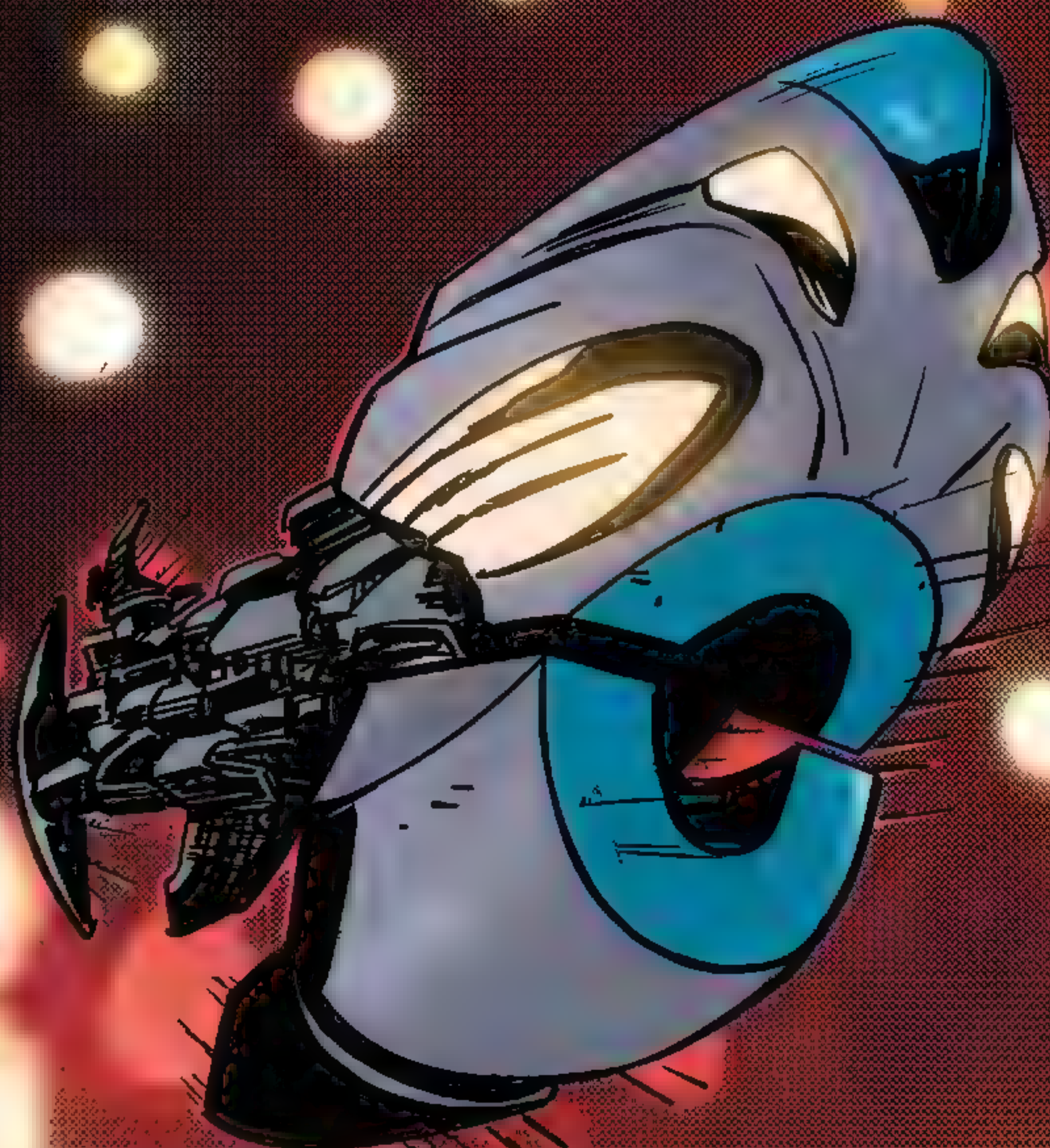
AND WHEN IT  
REACHES OUT,  
YOU'RE ALWAYS  
EXPECTED TO  
REACH BACK.

THAT'S THE  
PROMISE YOU  
HAVE TO KEEP.

THE  
CARRIER WON'T  
MAKE IT.

WE DON'T  
HAVE MUCH  
TIME.

AND HERE  
COMES THE  
QUESTION.







# THE WEIGHT OF LEADERSHIP

**BRYAN HILL** *writer*

**NIK VIRELLA** *artist*

**HI-FI** *colorist*

**ANDWORLD DESIGN** *letterer*

**ANDREW MARINO** *editor*

**SUPERMAN** created by **Jerry Siegel** and  
**Joe Shuster**. By special arrangement  
with the **Jerry Siegel Family**.

JOHN.

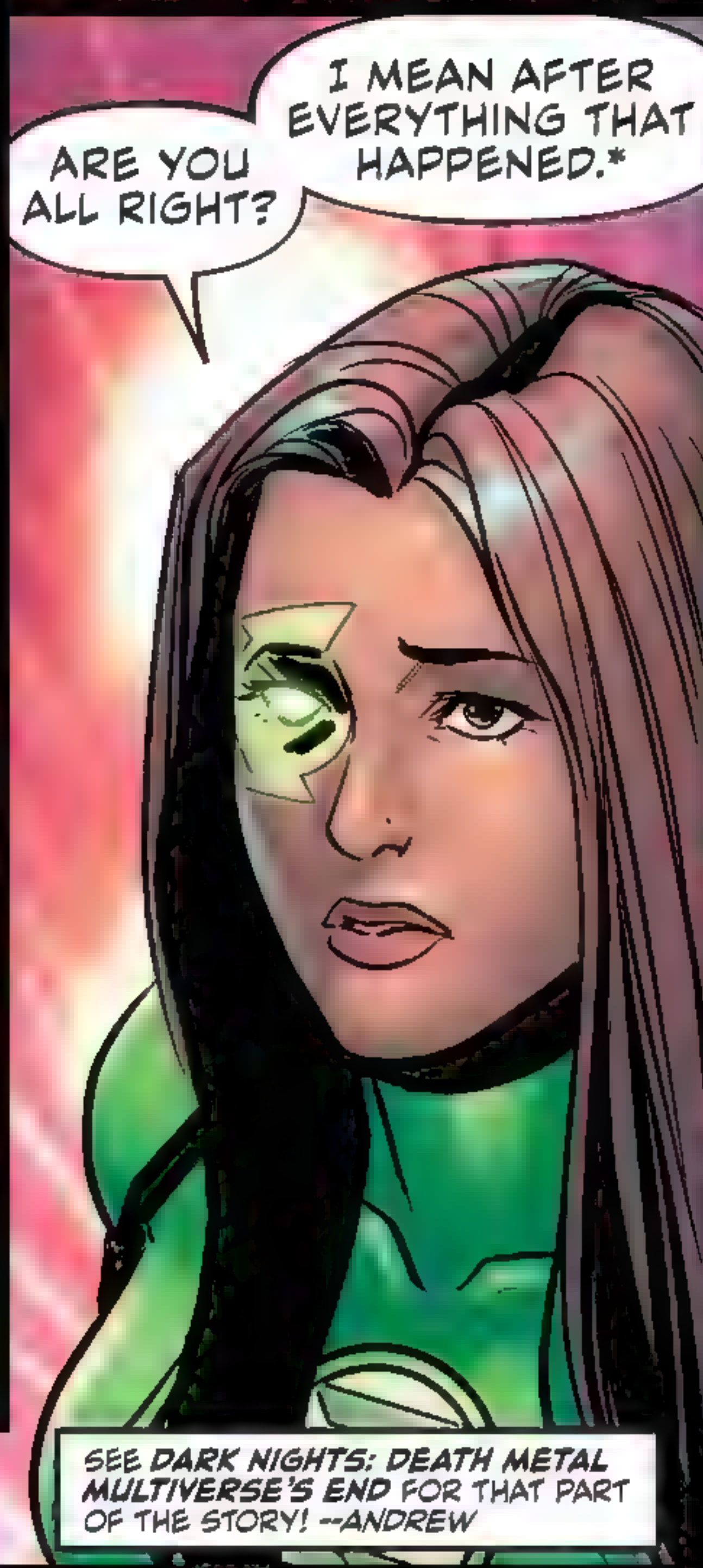
WHAT  
DO WE  
DO?





WHAT DID HAL SAY?

HE SAID TO TALK TO YOU.



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I MEAN AFTER EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED.\*

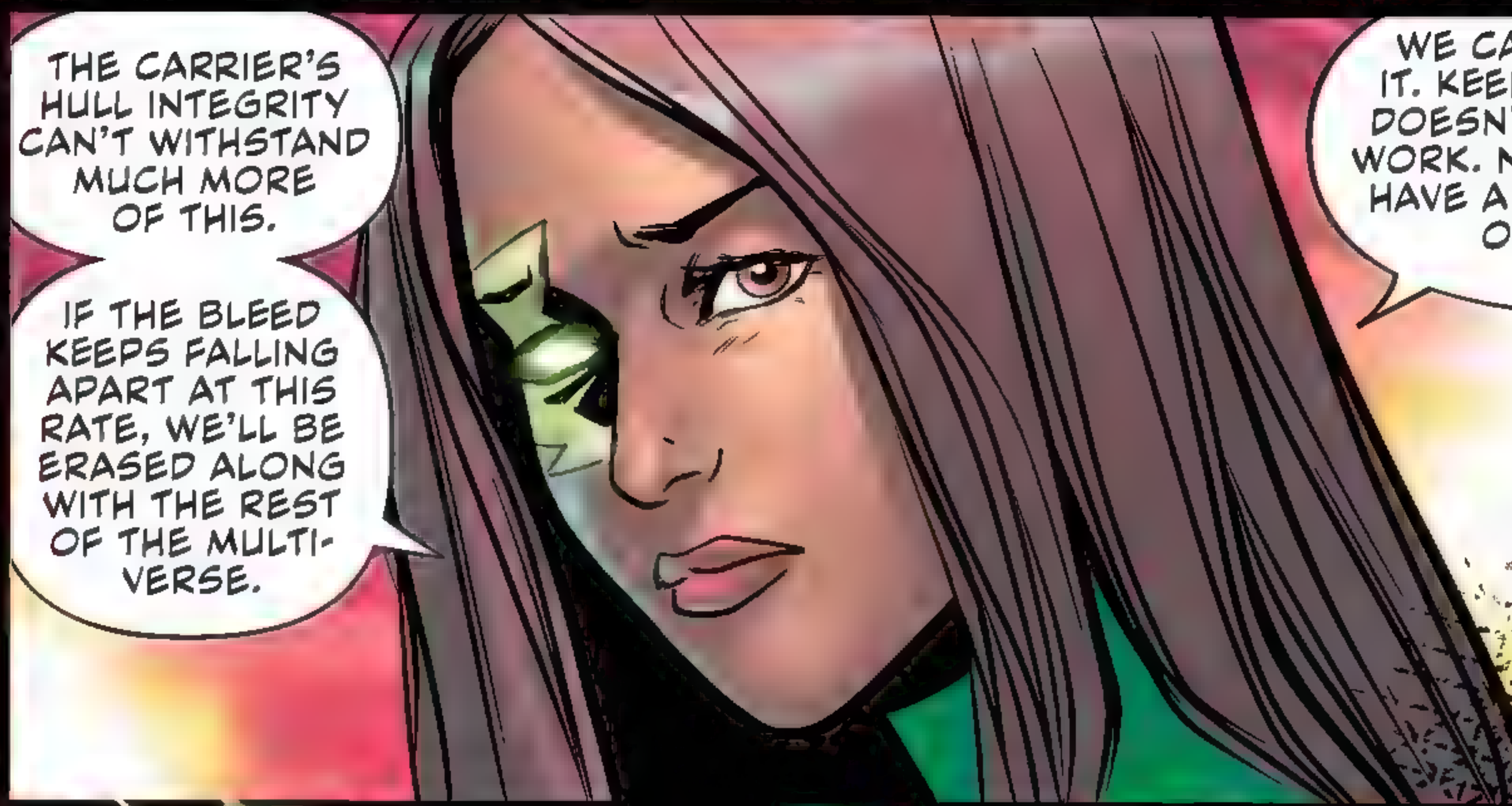
SEE DARK NIGHTS: DEATH METAL MULTIVERSE'S END FOR THAT PART OF THE STORY! --ANDREW



IF I SAID "NO," WOULD IT MATTER?

TO ME, YES.

TO THE EXISTENTIAL THREAT OF INTER-DIMENSIONAL OBLIVION, PROBABLY NOT.



THE CARRIER'S HULL INTEGRITY CAN'T WITHSTAND MUCH MORE OF THIS.

IF THE BLEED KEEPS FALLING APART AT THIS RATE, WE'LL BE ERASED ALONG WITH THE REST OF THE MULTI-VERSE.

WE CAN TRY TO RISK IT. KEEP MOVING. KYLE DOESN'T THINK THAT'LL WORK. NEITHER DO I. WE HAVE A LOT OF LIVES IN OUR HANDS, JOHN--

WE ALWAYS DO, JESSICA.



GATHER THE LANTERNS.





"IT'S NOT IMPOSSIBLE, GUY."



IT'S *DIFFICULT*, AND IT WILL REQUIRE ALL OF US.

BUT DON'T STAND THERE WITH THAT TALKING TO ME ABOUT WHAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.

UNIFIED WILL. OUR COMBINED POWER COULD BREAK THROUGH THE BARRIER.

AND GET US BACK TO EARTH-O.

AND THE LIVES DEPENDING ON US.

I'M ALL IN.



I THINK YOU'RE STILL WRECKED FROM WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU AND YOU'RE OVER-COMPENSATING.

SO ARE YOU THE WEAK LINK?


I THINK WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON IS YOU'RE SCARED YOU'RE THE WEAK LINK IN THE PLAN.

NEVER IN YOUR LIFE.

LEAD THE WAY, HERO.





 FOCUS.  
DON'T THINK  
ABOUT THE  
ATTEMPT.


SEE THE  
RESULT.


HAL.  
YOU'RE THE  
PILOT.

FLY US  
THROUGH.

ON IT.





 LEADERSHIP  
ISN'T MAKING  
PEOPLE DO WHAT  
YOU WANT THEM  
TO DO.

NOT WHEN IT  
MATTERS. NOT  
WHEN YOU KNOW  
WHAT'S AT STAKE.

LEADERSHIP  
IS REMINDING  
THE PEOPLE  
AROUND YOU.

REMINDING THEM  
WHAT THEY CAN DO.  
MAKING YOUR FAITH  
IN THEM THEIR FAITH  
IN THEMSELVES.

SO THAT THE  
IMPOSSIBLE,  
THE DIFFICULT...

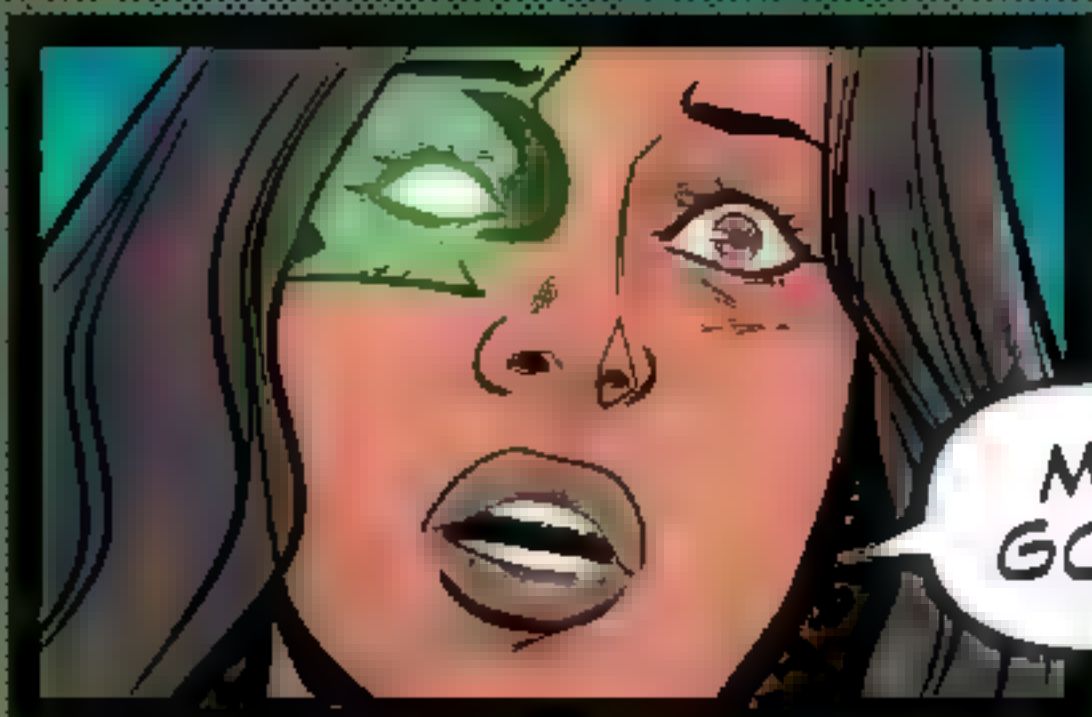
...BECOMES  
THE ALREADY  
DONE.

BUT THE  
PROBLEM WITH  
FIGHTING  
IMPOSSIBILITY...





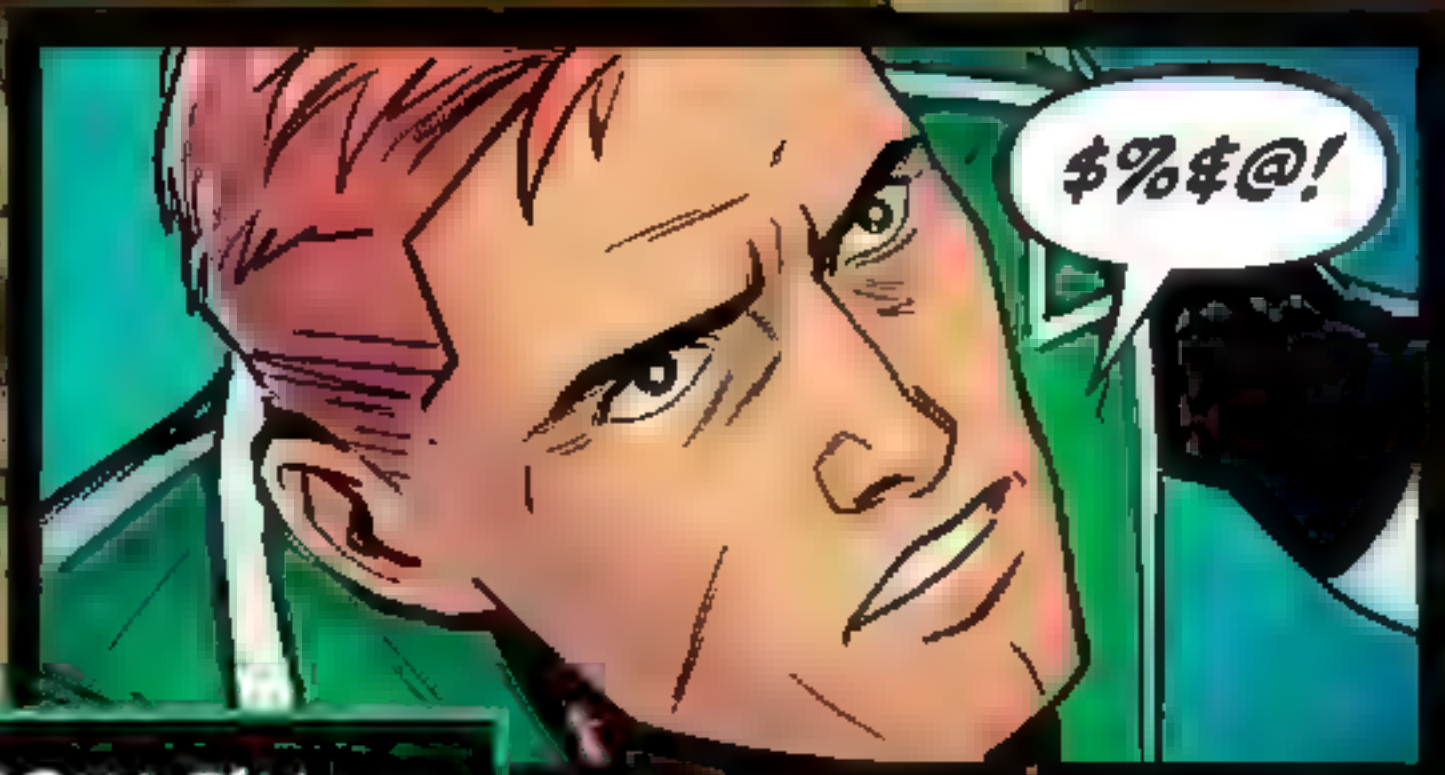
...IS THE  
IMPOSSIBLE  
ALWAYS WANTS  
ANOTHER ROUND.



MY  
GOD.

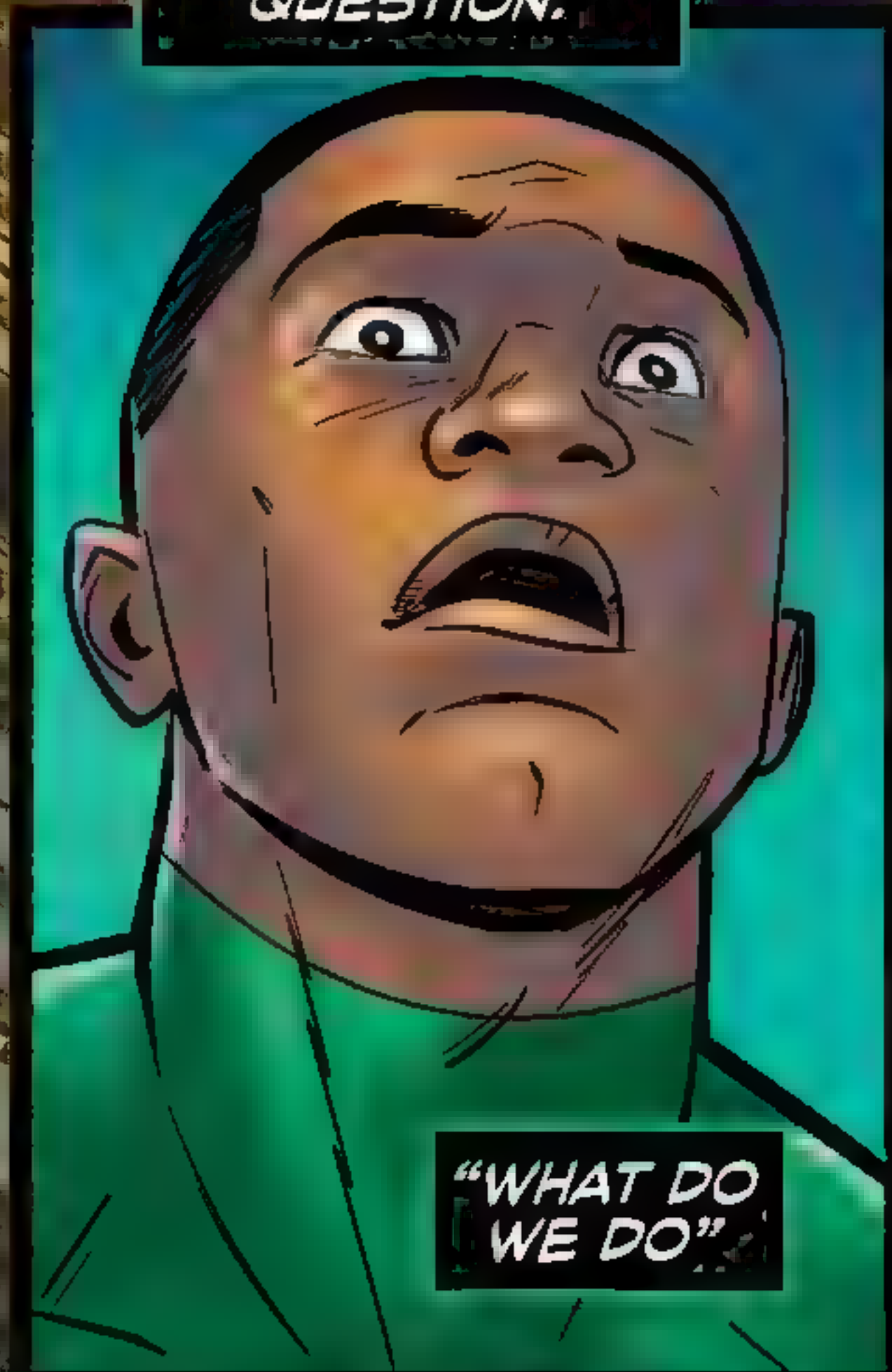


WE'RE  
TOO LATE.



\$%\$@!

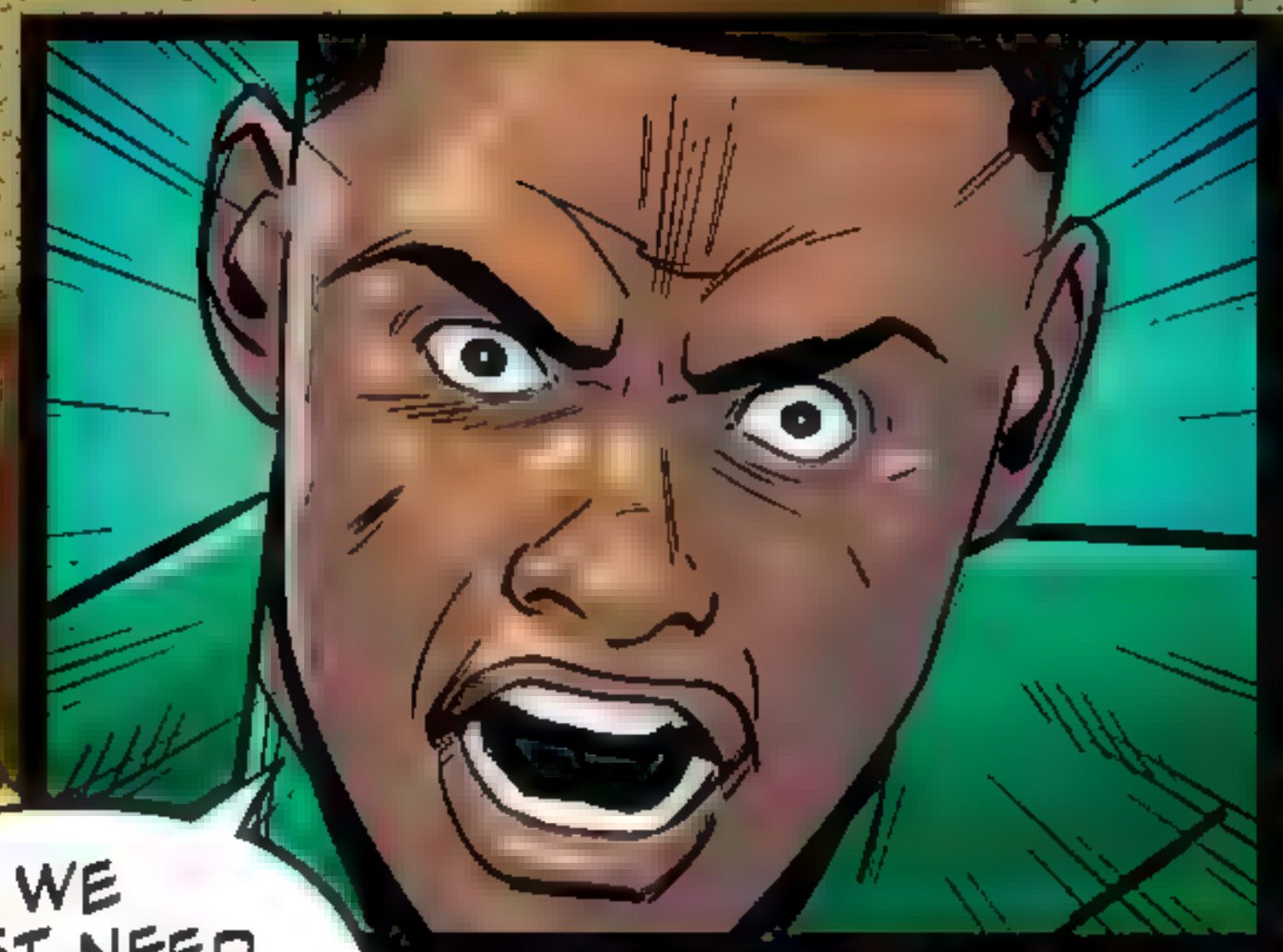
NOW I'M  
ASKING MYSELF  
THE SAME  
QUESTION.



"WHAT DO  
WE DO"



WE'RE NOT  
TOO LATE.



WE  
JUST NEED  
MORE. MORE  
POWER. MORE  
SOLDIERS IN  
THE FIGHT.

GATHER THE  
PASSENGERS.



WE PROMISED  
YOU A RETURN  
HOME. WE FAILED  
TO DELIVER ON  
THAT.

BECAUSE  
OUR HOME HAS  
CHANGED. I WON'T  
PROMISE TO  
SAVE YOU.

I PROMISE WE'LL GIVE  
YOU THE POWER TO SAVE  
YOURSELVES. OUR POWER.  
THE LIGHT OF THE GREEN  
LANTERNS. SO MY QUESTION  
TO YOU, IS AFTER  
YOU HAVE IT--



--WHAT ARE  
YOU GOING  
TO DO?

END.



"THESE ARE DEEP, DARK THEMES HANDLED WITH  
LYRICAL GRACE AND OFFHAND BEAUTY."

—Daniel Kraus, *New York Times* bestselling author and co-creator of *The Shape of Water*

# Victor and Nora

a gotham  
love story

CAN HER LOVE THAW HIS FROZEN HEART?

STORY BY

*Lauren Myracle*

ART BY

*Isaac Goodhart*



A new graphic novel  
for young adults

**NOVEMBER**





# DC NATION INTERVIEW WITH MATTEO SCALERA

After *Batman: Curse of the White Knight*, The Joker is dead and Batman is in jail—and Harley's in the spotlight in *Batman: White Knight Presents Harley Quinn*, a new miniseries written by Katana Collins in collaboration with Sean Murphy, and illustrated by Matteo Scalera.

## WHAT'S YOUR ARTISTIC APPROACH TO WHITE KNIGHT HARLEY QUINN?

This miniseries is focused on Harley Quinn and her approach to life. She's more than just the zany character in the black and red costume. She's a single mom of twins, struggling with everyday life. She's just trying to survive, like everyone else.

I really like the human aspect of this book so I've tried to respect it as much as possible, giving a lot of importance and weight to the moments of interactions with other characters, which sometimes in comics might be neglected in favor of more classic super-hero moments.

## HOW DO YOU HONOR THE VISUAL LANGUAGE SEAN ESTABLISHED IN WHITE KNIGHT, WHILE ALSO ADDING TO THE WORLD?

The *White Knight* world is based on a realistic model, so every visual element—especially when it comes to settings, buildings, rooms, etc.—has to immediately suggest something that actually exists, so I use way more visual references in order to provide that.

I wanted to try and do a whole story in ink washes, which is a technique that I've only used for covers so far. The challenge is to make it work on full pages with lots of characters, backgrounds, and different atmospheres, which takes way more time than a classic black and white approach.

## ARTIST OF BATMAN: WHITE KNIGHT PRESENTS

# HARLEY QUINN



## THIS SERIES DEBUTS NEW VILLAINS STARLET AND THE PRODUCER. HOW DID THESE CHARACTERS COME TO LIFE FOR YOU?

Design-wise, Sean created Starlet, while I designed the Producer based on Katana and Sean's guidelines.

I have a pretty loose relationship with the characters I design. Usually I do a pretty generic sketch, with some specific details but not too many. Then I immediately put them on the actual pages, and I get to know them along the series. That's why sometimes the characters I draw slowly change as the story goes on. I know it's an unorthodox approach, but it makes the whole thing more human. It's like getting to know a person better and better every day.



**DON'T MISS BATMAN: WHITE KNIGHT  
PRESENTS HARLEY QUINN #1,  
ON SALE IN OCTOBER**



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*The Last Kryptonian-DCP*

